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### Love and Leather.

"I wish I was a cobbler, sweet,
To make your pa a shoe."
'Why so?" she asked. "Because," he sighed
"Oh, then I may kiss you."

"You may make his shoe? Why pa wears boots."
She thought she had him there.
"I mean his boots," he blushed, "for then
We two would make a pair."

"Oh, yes," she laughed, "that will be nice,
We'll both be cobblers deft;
I'll get the right boot done and see
How you, young man, get left."

But pa, who chanced to hear, came in
And gave the youth a pair
Of boots—to start the boy, he said,
In business elsewhere.

### Among the Mowers.

Where ripening wheat and clover meet,
And shadows stretch of forest bowers,
What time cool breezes kiss the feet
Of laughing lassies thither drawn—
Their fresh cheeks rosy as the dawn—
The mowers' dewy tracks appear;
Their whetstones' cheery click I hear,
And seek them in these morning hours.

New life seems stirring in the veins
That bared arms show—all move in line;
With pride the master holds the reins
O'er drappled grays, whose swath afar
Rolls on as with triumphal car,
Adown the smooth, rich intervale!
From bush and shrub the sparrows call;
The smallest pools like silver shine.

Grand are the lessons taught a-field,
Where healthful toil hard hands employs!
The ear and blade such largess yield,
Upspringing through the night and day,
We wonder—but 'tis God's own way,
Praised by the children of the sun
From tree-tops in each orison,
When nature's breast is filled with joy!

—*George Bancroft Griffith.*

## MARION'S ROMANCE.

The beauty of Marion Marlborough had a certain stately guise to it, despite her youth, that made her seem like a young queen, while its chief charm was her complete unconsciousness of it. That she had a lover in almost every youth who was brought within her sphere was a matter of course, but that she should fail to be attracted by any one of them herself was perhaps slightly a matter of wonder. Her mother, indeed, thought it very much so, and often allowed Marion the benefit of her opinion, and of her opinion in especial concerning a girl who had it in her power to be of immense benefit to her family, and resolutely ignored the possibility.

"When Amelia Tanhurst was married," Mrs. Marlborough would continue, "there were few poorer than the Tanhursts were; and look at them now! Her marriage put all the sisters into a society where they also married rich, instead of having to earn their own living or starve, and both of her brothers are in first-class business, and on the way to millionairedom."

"I suppose all this means, mamma, that if Mr. Adriance Desmond should throw me his handkerchief, you want me to be as eager and alert as the rest of—"

"I want you simply not to take it for granted that he is a wretch of the blackest dye, but to treat him with civility, and let him take his chances."

"Very well, mamma, I will treat him with civility. I hope I treat every one o."

"You are fearfully toploftical to some of them, Marion," said her second sister, Charlotte.

"Well, I hate them all. I hate men who are looking you over, and taking their fancy to a handsome cheek or a rich color—"

"There, there, there, Marion! People will think you a shrew instead of a beauty. And as for Adriance Desmond, he is a charming fellow, for I know him of old; and when he brings his yacht here next week, you may be as ready to own it as anybody. I'm sure if you, or Charlotte, or Emily, or Anne, should marry any one half so agreeable—"

"Which means," whispered Marion to Charlotte, with sparkling eyes and color, "any one with half so much money."

"—would marry any one half so agreeable, it would be a godsend for your family."

And all the rest of the week Mrs. Marlborough was cutting and fitting, and getting her "goods ready for sale," as Marion indignantly called it. For the Marlboroughs had just enough income to get along with narrowly, and some of the gauds and glories of the wealth to which she had once been accustomed the mother longed that her children should have, if she might not have them herself; and she made a good deal of moan to herself that her choice child, Marion, the beauty of the whole Marlborough race, should be such a rebel in the matter, and aunts and cousins and intimates one and all agreed with her.

It was, however, the only thing where Marion was rebellious. Anybody sweeter, gentler, more helpful, than she, it would not be easy to find. Her laugh, her voice, her step, were music; she was a sunbeam wherever she went; her little world felt it would be a desert if Marion were taken from it, and yet felt that the queen must have her kingdom, let what would happen—in other words, must marry, and marry well. And of course they had all been interested when they heard that the Desmonds—Adam and his half brother Adriance—were to bring the steam yacht round to Parvisport, and spend part of a season on the water there; for Adam himself was a capital fellow, and would make almost any girl a good husband, although the vast wealth belonged to Adriance, who had inherited it from his mother, and they were both a sort of cousins by marriage. There had always been more or less correspondence in the family, and they really knew each other, although owing to the long European residence of the Desmonds they had never met. The brothers had seen Marion's picture, at any rate, and she had been set up in a shrine, as it were, by one of them at least.

The last raveling of the dressmaking had just been gathered from the carpet, when Aunt Anne saw the yacht at anchor directly beneath the windows, with her flags flying, and a boat putting off to shore. You may be sure she had her hosts marshaled before the new comers could mount among them; and if Marion, in her half-indignant sense of the barter and sale that Mrs. Marlborough and her Aunt Anne were making, was the last to present herself, it only made the effect more vivid when she did. The other girls had been like a garden of flowers, but here was the rose herself. Such damask on the velvet cheek, such velvet in the blackness of the eyes, such blackness in the shadows of the hair whose ripples took the sunshine on their crest, such sunshine in the smile that did not come at once! "Helen of Troy," thought Mr. Adriance Desmond—"Helen of Troy could not hold a candle to her."

But for her part, she did not look at either of the Desmonds—at least not consciously at Mr. Adriance. What prejudice she could possibly command in their favor she felt for the younger and poorer brother, cut off by a whim of fate from the good luck of the other; and she was glad when she found herself, after the whirl and hurry of preparation that followed the invitation, pacing the deck by the fair fellow's side, while she used some strong language in her thought concerning the dark, stern master of the yacht, standing surrounded by a servile throng. And then she laughed at her strong language, and looked her companion over, and decided that his erect shape, his noble air, his bonny face, with its laughing blue eyes, its Greek contours, its frame of yellow curls, were all a combination far superior to his brother's looks; and so, she had no doubt, were his mind, his heart, and his whole nature; and the rebel in her rose again, and with the thought of how angry mamma and Aunt Anne would be, she turned a trifle more toward her companion, and leaned a trifle more heavily on his arm as she walked.

Take it altogether that was a delicious day, Marion thought, as she and her companion, who had scarcely left her side, climbed the bank together at nightfall, a great star looking at them out of the dull red gates of sunset; a novel and delightful experience, and her guardians letting her alone all the time, and never once reminding her that it was her duty to make a circumspect marriage and provide for the family. "It seems as if I had known you for years," said Mr. Desmond, as they parted. And so it seemed to Marion. But when she went into the lighted room, and felt her mother's approving and patronizing hand on her shoulder, and saw Charlotte and Emily smiling rosily, it occurred to Marion that there was mischief afloat. "You are a good girl," said her mother. "You could hardly have done anything to have pleased me more."

To have pleased her more! Marion was at once aware what that meant. Why couldn't they have left her to enjoy this innocent little friendship without poisoning it by such thoughts? It was apparently a part of the maternal programme to be pleased with the name of either of the Desmonds on her bill of sale. She would have nothing more to do with any of the name.

Easier said than done. Every time she tried to drive the thought of her day's companion away, every time some charming sentence that he had uttered, some daring bit of originality, some fresh, sweet, wholesome thing, some graceful deed that he had done, would recur, and would set her to thinking of him more than before; and the moment that she closed her eyes she could see that bonny bright face of his as if it had been painted on her eyelids.

It had been arranged that the Desmonds and their friends, who lived on the yacht, should come ashore for the Marlboroughs, and for those they had pleased to add to their number, and put out at once for sea, returning when they pleased, by noon or night, having ample accommodations and ample chaperons. Judge, then, of the wrath of the household when, coming down in full yachting array, Marion was found in a morning print, not going out, but curled up in a corner of the sofa, with a novel and a toothache.

"A toothache indeed!" cried her mother; "you with a mouth full of pearls! without an unsound tooth in your head!"

"I didn't say I had a toothache," said Marion. "Aunt Anne said so, and of course I shouldn't contradict her. All that I said was that I was not going out in Mr. Adriance Desmond's yacht, toothache or no toothache."

Mamma Marlborough opened her mouth, but just then caught sight of something in the window, and paused with it still open, and then, suddenly closing it with a snap, she shouldered her parasol, reviewed her little army, and marched them from the room.

Twenty minutes later, as Marion saw the sails of the yacht go soaring round the point, a face appeared through the vines, and a gay voice crying, "May I come in?" was followed by its owner, and the object that Mrs. Marlborough had caught sight of in the window made its entrance there, and was advancing toward her with outstretched hands and a radiant smile. "It was so unfortunate to be left behind!" he said. "And now to find, when I thought I had lost you for the day, that here you are! I may stay, may I not! You need not tell me you are tired, I will let you rest—that you have a book to read, for I will read it for you, and I have a nicer one besides—nor that you are not going to have any music, for there is nothing so delectable as bread and milk, and I saw plenty of that on the dairy shelves as I came by. So you see it is all settled, and you can't forbid me."

"If it is all settled, it would be of no use to forbid you," said Marion. "But indeed it would not do. Mamma and my aunt would—"

"Think the world was upside down? Well, let us startle them with a glimpse of Chinese Tartary. And besides, why should they ever know anything about it? What is that book you are reading? Dryasdust? Here is the new book of poems—music run mad, but sweetness enough in them to make a sweet day sweeter. Will you hear?" And his hat was on the floor, and he sat on a cushion at her feet, and melody and beauty filled the morning with his book and his voice. Then by-and-bye she went to the other room, and opened the piano, and sang to him song after song of music more melodious yet; and at noon old Margaret—who had had her hurried private word from Mrs. Marlborough when sailing out, parasol on shoulder—bade them to the little dinner where she had done her best, and over which they lingered long. And after dinner there was strolling in the garden, and then more singing, and talking all the time thrown in—such talking on his part as Marion had never heard before, such on hers as made him wonder why he had not thought all women as sweet and fresh and innocent as this; and at length a supper of the delectable bread and milk on the piazza in the sunset, and the day winding up with a ramble out to the cliff's edge to watch for the yacht, which did not come, although the dew and the evening breeze did. And he folded the little wrap around her in the dark, and longed all at once to fold his arms there too, and felt as if he had committed a profanity in the longing. But they staid there, leaning on the old stone wall, side by side, almost cheek by cheek; and just before midnight the yacht came sliding softly and silently along, every one on deck too tired for singing or laughing. "Now you must go," she said. "If Aunt Anne—"

"Found me here? What a bugbear you make of the dear old lady! She would give me a welcome. However, I obey. Do you remember I said last night that I seemed to have known you for years? If I had, I should not perhaps have seen so much of you as in this whole long happy day all to ourselves. Has it been a happy day to you? Do you know, I have half the mind to say, now I have known you, not for years, but from the eternities. I can't seem to remember the time when I did not know you. Till to-morrow, then." And he was gone, and she had crossed the field, and ran into the house, and torn off her lendings in a hurry, and was lying on her pillow, with all her bright tresses streaming over it, when the rays of Mrs. Marlborough's kerosene gilded them.

Mrs. Marlborough was thoroughly fatigued, and when that was the case the conscientious chroniclers would have to state that she was thoroughly cross as well; but to Marion's surprise she was beaming as placidly and brightly as her lamp. It was not the face that Marion had expected to see.

"Well, my dear," said her mother, who, after all, and meaning no disrespect to mothers in general, was not the woman of most discretion in the world, "so fate got the better of you, and you had Mr. Desmond to yourself for the day. Or did you arrange it all beforehand, child? You needn't think we are displeased with you."

A disastrous speech for her purposes. Profane hands laid on the holy of holies injured it past valuing for Marion. If she had been made by the happy day to reverse and forget her resolutions of the night before, this remark lit them up like a torch in the darkness, and she determined, in dead earnest this time, that if she could not go away and visit her Aunt Emily, she would at any rate have no more to say to either of the Desmonds.

But, as she might have known, she found on the next morning that she would no more be allowed to go to her Aunt Emily's than to the moon, and that it would be nearly as difficult to pursue her other intention, as the whole yachting party was to spend the day with her mother, and one must be civil in one's own home.

"Two days together!" said her yesterday's friend, approaching her gayly as the party landed, with his hands full of water-lilies.

"I am afraid you will find it such a bore," she said, and took his water-lilies as a matter of course, and moved off to speak to Mr. Crayshaw, and left Mr. Desmond inquiring if this were the gracious creature of yesterday, or a twin sister of different temper. A little piqued, he thought he should like to discover. But it was in vain; scrupulously civil, she was distant and cool as the white and rosy top of Mount Blanc. "You are a person of surprises," said he, when he at last had her where she could neither go forward nor retreat, by his side at the dinner-table. "Yesterday we were the old friends of years; to-day I should think I had never met you till the night before last."

"Well—and did you?" she said, quietly.

"Have I offended you?" he asked, bending forward and looking at her so that her own eyes fell.

"Why should you imagine such a thing? Have I been rude to you?"

"By heaven! I wish you had. Then you would be sorry for it. Anything would be better than such indifference."

If she colored and paled in swift succession she fervently hoped that no one else saw it; but she knew that her companion did; and she turned to the deaf Mr. Craddock on her other hand, and devoted herself to him with a charitable assiduity of which Mrs. Marlborough never conjectured when she placed the personages at her table. "I never dreamed of an ideal of caprices," murmured Mr. Desmond, as he held open the door for her to pass through; and then he thought he saw a sudden tear spring to the lovely eye, and reproached himself for a brute, and strode after her to tell her so; but she was not to be found, and he was not certain, after all.

But here they were only in the beginning. The Desmonds and their gay yachting companions were to be about Parvisport the whole month, and in one way or another she would be obliged to meet them daily, for her family were determined to make the most of the festive season, and so the path she had chosen to walk was thorny. There seemed, then, to be but one method of putting a stop to the whole business of barter and sale which her mother and Aunt Anne were carrying on, and that was to seek the most ineligible member of the party, and conduct such a flirtation with him as would make her elders wish they had never been born. And this idea the wicked beauty straightway carried into action. It never occurred to her that Mr. Crayshaw might take the affair seriously, and so complicate matters; she rode, read, walked and talked with Mr. Crayshaw, and wondered what her sister Emily ever saw in so frightfully dull a man, when one day Emily carried him off in triumph before her face.

Meanwhile the young gentleman who, as Marion half acknowledged to herself, if his name had not been Desmond and his brother had not been a millionaire, might have been found delightful, watched her proceedings at first with pain, and then with anger, and finally with amusement. It did not take him long to find out that, however deeply Marion was engaged with Crayshaw, she yet knew every movement of his own; and that when she sat with her down-dropped eyes and folded hands while Mr. Crayshaw read to her from his learned book, it was not Mr. Crayshaw's voice to which she listened, but his own, in its gay badinage or eloquent outburst. Mr. Desmond began to see what it all meant, with that instinctive wisdom of lovers; and on the day when Crayshaw ignominiously left her for Emily, he took advantage of the situation, and replaced him before Marion could help herself.

It was on the occasion of a dance on the yacht, and no more charming scene could have been painted than was made by the masts and cordage, the colored lanterns stringing every rope and spar, the flowers, the music, the glancing shapes, the swelling sails and the open seas, the starlight, and the vast outer night, all lending the time the sensation of a delightful dream, till now, when they had come to cast anchor among some weird black rocks where fishermen had kindled a fire, making fantastic images of themselves in the red light against the dark and oozy background, as they prepared some witches' broth of a chowder, after securing to the upper shore the great cable that helped to hold the yacht broadside on.

"This is the end of the third week since we have been here," said Mr. Desmond, as he took his seat, "and the sweet girl who was so kind to me on the first and second day of my stay has never yet come back."

But to this she made no reply. She could not get away as he sat, but she could be silent.

"Really," he went on, "you remind me of some fairy story. Has any one turned you to marble? You seem to be flesh and blood to Crayshaw, but when I approach and ask for bread you give me a stone. Will you not tell me the reason?"

Suddenly it seemed to her impossible to endure any longer. "The reason?" she cried. "Yes, I will tell you, if that will end it. The reason is because your name is Desmond."

"No," said he, gravely, "that will not end it. Is not Desmond a good name? Why does that debar me from your favor?"

"Because," she cried again, in desperation—"because I am not for sale."

He stood up before her then and laughed.

"By George!" he exclaimed. "How do you know that I want to buy you?"

A hot surge swept over her.

"They are trying to sell me, all the same," she replied, swiftly.

"In the slave markets of Stamboul?"

"Of Parvisport. And if your wealthy brother could not be secured as purchaser, why you, as next of kin, and heir at law, and in the way of the rich man's crumbs—"

"Well, this is fine. And you will not be made goods and chattels. Tell me, now," he said, "if I were not my wealthy brother's brother, next of kin, and heir at law, and in the way of the rich man's crumbs—if I were just a poor student like Crayshaw—would it have made any difference for me with you?"

"What is the use of talking of impossibilities?" she said, and rose to walk away. But he walked beside her; she could not escape; and she paused and leaned far over the taffrail to draw a full breath, burning up as she was with anger and shame.

"Come down here," cried Emily and Mr. Crayshaw.

"Come down," cried Mr. Craddock.

And she saw a group of the yacht's company, who had gone down on the other side of the yacht unnoticed, and were moving over the rocks among the fishermen. She did not consider that they were lifting their arms in play, trusting in her common sense to attempt nothing so perilous. But, supposing that the others had done the same thing—or, in fact, in her excitement, supposing nothing, but seeing a means of escape—she mounted the rail and gave a spring, just as a big receding wave lifted the yacht and swung the stern off shore, and Marion hung one moment in mid-air, and in the next the black water had closed above her, and Mr. Desmond had sprung after her.

He was immensely strong, and he knew there was no real danger; he would have done the same if there had been. He had clasped her as she rose, and was holding her on one arm easily, his other arm twisted about the great cable that hung loosely now and again between the yacht and the shore. "Come," he said; and between her late fright and the roaring of the waters in her ears, his voice sounded to her like the voice of the archangel at the last day—"come; you will answer me, or we will both go down in these black waters. If you care nothing for me, Marion, I had rather go down than not. And as for saving you to be the wife of some other man—".

Perhaps it was surprise that thrilled him as much as passion then, there in the heaving water of the dark shadow of the ship, as he bent his head over the face upon his breast, to feel two warm and tender lips that met his own, and answered them. "By heaven!" he shouted. "Be quick with that boat there! This way!" and in five seconds she was in the boat, Desmond swimming along beside her with one hand on the edge, and then she was handed drippingly on board; and he followed her, and strode away to his quarters, while Aunt Anne and a howling chorus took Marion in charge, and tucked her warmly away for an hour, and then brought her a dry bathing suit and a big boat cloak, and allowed her to come on deck.

Desmond was already waiting there, and he took her in hand, and led her exultingly away. "I suppose you will demand a marriage ceremony," he whispered, in provoking glee. "But, for my part, that kiss, with death gaping for us in the black water, was—"

"Hush! hush!" murmured Marion. "Indeed not. Why should I? You have had your day—I am going to have mine. I haven't thought best to lose any time in fixing an uncertain element; and everybody on board knows that you and I are engaged to be married, and that the wedding day is set for the last of August."

"How can you triumph over me so?"

"Because I am victorious, and I fought a hard fight; because I loved you the first time you parted your lips; because you are my own, my darling."

What a night it was again! They sat there alone in the shadow, trembling in each others arms, sailing along the coast and up the river, the sweet, warm wind blowing in their faces, the great sails swelling out above them. What a night with stars, with violet heavens, with fragrance of salt sea and flowery shore, and with the future throbbing with all its unknown happiness!

"Oh, Marion!" said her mother, as they stepped ashore. "To think that after all my anxiety it was going on just as I—" And she became so hysterical that Marion paused to look at her, a new light breaking in on her mind just then, as Aunt Anne landed and joined the group, saying to Mr. Desmond:

"Now I can call you by your name, I suppose. I saw that the girl thought you were your brother all the while—"

"That—" you mean," said Marion, "that—"

"We mean that I am Adriance Desmond, at your service, and not his brother at all," said her lover, still holding her fast, as if afraid she might break away.

"And there is to be no love in a cottage and life on a crust, no idyls of poverty turning into tragedies, but you are going to be the rich Mrs. Desmond in spite of yourself," whispered Emily.

"I don't know about that," laughed Marion in reply. "Is there anything binding in a promise made under duress?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

### A Thief Disguised as a Noble Lady.

A recent letter from Vienna says: A noble lady from Holland landed here last week with a secretary, a maid, and a colored footman, the little set putting up at the White Horse hotel, in Leopoldstadt. The countess, in taking the best suite of apartments, intimated to the hotelier that she expected both her father-in-law and her sister-in-law, who was to be married shortly to an Austrian noble of the best blood, and that the wedding banquet would take place in the hotel. She hired a handsome carriage and drove out every day with her footman on the box by the side of the coachman. During her drives she stopped at many shops, ordered samples and patterns to be sent to her hotel, and at the same time made purchases of silks, laces, fine trousseau linen for the bride, etc., never disbursing a single kreuzer, for the colored footman so thoroughly represented wealth and inspired confidence that shopkeepers were only too glad to send to the noble dame's hotel double the stuffs she ordered. The countess also called on several jewelers, one of whom had just received a handsome garniture in brilliants, which at once took her fancy, being valued at the lowest at 50,000 florins, and the father-in-law being expected on the following day the jeweler was requested to bring the set to the hotel at a given hour. This was done, and when the diamond merchant came he was requested to be seated, and the countess took the little case into the next room, where father-in-law was dressing, she said. After waiting a quarter of an hour, Mr. Jeweler knocked at the door and got no answer; tried the door and found it locked. A noise in the passage attracts his attention. A rush, and he is in the portier's loge, where he finds the countess disguised in man's clothes and guarded by a policeman. Providence had warned that portier, and he had stopped the countess in good time as she was gliding past in her disguise. He saved the Vienna tradespeople from the loss of many thousands, and placed a set of dangerous thieves under the lock of justice. The tradespeople are very grateful, and the portier has received their thanks with many bows and salams. The jeweler, I believe, offered him a shilling, but he declined to take it.

## THE TELEGRAPH AND INDIANS.

### What the Red Men Think of the "Talking Wire."

"The telegraph line to the Pacific coast must be kept up at any cost." Such was the imperative order of General Pat Conner, the noted California Indian fighter, to the veteran patrol upon the old California trail on the North Platte during the last year of the civil war. Men were scarce and the Indians were more numerous than ever before. Conner was organizing the largest military expedition ever sent into hostile Indian country. He had determined to open a road from Fort Laramie through the Big Horn, Tongue river and upper Yellowstone country to Bannock and the Montana mining regions, and to obtain a force large enough to insure success nearly every military fort or stockade on the telegraph line was depleted of fighting men. It was the summer of 1865, and times were very exciting in the East. Telegrams were eagerly sought for in California, but the difficulty in keeping open an uninterrupted electric line through 500 miles of hostile Indian country was only realized by the brave but scattered military patrol engaged in that duty. Wherever the redskins crossed the line they tore down the wire, burned down poles, and in many instances carried away the wire, and after coiling it up would throw it into the nearest creek or river. The 300 miles of line between Fort Laramie and South Pass were intrusted to the care of thirty young men of the Eleventh Ohio cavalry, under command of the late Edward Creighton, of Omaha, then superintendent of the Overland telegraph line. It was to him and his small band of cavalrymen that General Conner issued the above terse and emphatic order on their departure on their perilous three months' trip. The small number of Creighton's patrol rendered an open campaign against the Indian marauders impossible. All repairs to the line were done in the night, and all breaks in the wire were made in the day time. The mode of destruction was as follows: A party of young Cheyennes or Sioux would gallop up to the telegraph line and throw a riata or rope over the wire, and then start off on full gallop, tearing down the wire, which was usually coiled up and carried away to be concealed. The mischievous redskins would then deploy up and down the line, each buck squatting himself down at the base of a telegraph pole, where he kindled a fire of sage brush or greasewood, and after lighting his pipe would sit and wait patiently until the tall pole burned through and fell. The labor of cutting down or digging up the poles was too much for the lazy savages; and, as time was no object to them, they waited until the poles fell. The military patrol, safe within its impregnable corral of wagons loaded with telegraph poles, could see the work of destruction going on up and down the line, but dared not move out of camp until night concealed their movements.

The Sioux and Cheyennes have always been very superstitious about the "talking wire," as they call it, and for several years after the Indian war broke out refrained from meddling with the overland line. In order to impress the minds of these wild beings with the mysterious power of the telegraph, a great council was called at Scott's Bluffs, where the line was first built. Two of the great chiefs were stationed at posts in the open plain, between the Chimney Rock and Scott's Bluffs, and each sent messages through telegraph operators, which were promptly delivered. Then the chiefs mounted their fastest horses and galloped to meet each other, and asked what the message was or the words he had spoken to the wire. The result astounded them. They could not explain it, nor has it ever been understood by them, and to this day a telegraph operator or man engaged in the repair or management of the "talking wire" is regarded as a "medicine man" and a person to be let alone. It was to this superstition that Creighton's thirty men owed their lives and exemption from attack.

With the approach of night the telegraph destroyers usually disappeared, and the repairers would start forth upon their thrilling and exciting trips. The horses' hoofs were muffled with blanket pads to prevent noise. No saddles were used, so as to render the horses lighter in case of retreat or pursuit by the Indians. The instructions were, in case of interruption by the Indians, to scatter into the brush and each man to silently escape as best he could to the camp. One party would dig holes and insert the burned telegraph pole, after driving in a large nail upon which to hang the wire. The hammers used were thickly padded so as to muffle the sound of the knocking. No talking was allowed, and only whispering when unavoidable. Creighton's work was usually the most dangerous. His task was to unreel a thin, thread-like wire covered with green silk, and stretch it from one end of the break to the other, suspending the frail wire upon the top of sage brush or weeds. By this slight, delicate wire the people of California and Nevada sometimes received a whole day's news. But woe to the wire if jack-rabbits were thick, or a bear or stray pony crossed it, as they often did. The frail thread would break, and California got no more news for that night or day.

Sometimes the Indians camped on the line. In that event Superintendent Creighton would start out alone in the darkness, make a circuit of the Indian camp, reach the line beyond the break and attach his pocket instrument and commence to talk to Omaha or San Francisco, send messages to operators on the line, and then return to camp in time to escape capture. The Indians never move about at night; hence there was little danger of meeting them in the darkness. When moving from place to place the ten wagons loaded with long telegraph poles proceeded in two lines, the men in the center. When the Indians appeared a corral was formed instantly, stock in the center and men at the breastworks formed by the telegraph poles. But while this little patrol was pursuing its daring and solitary work, lively times were being enacted not far away from them; and many brave men were dying by bullet, arrow, tomahawk and Indian torture.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

### The Highest Lake.

The lake that has the highest elevation of any in the world is Green lake, in Colorado. Its surface is 10,252 feet above the level of the sea. Pine forests surround it, and eternal snows deck the neighboring mountain tops. One of these, Gray's Peak, has an altitude of 14,341 feet. The water of Green lake is as clear as crystal, and large rock masses and a petrified forest are distinctly visible at the bottom. The branches of the trees are of dazzling whiteness, as though cut in marble. Salmon and trout swim among them. In places the lake is 200 feet deep.

A good wether profit—Fifty dollars on a sheep trade.

## FACTS AND COMMENTS.

John Skae was arrested in San Francisco, drunk, the other night, and has gone to jail because he couldn't pay the $5 fine imposed by the court for the offense. In 1876 he could have sold his mining stocks for $10,000,000 but refused, and they slid out from under him so completely that $5 is beyond his call.

The total amount of United States registered bonds is $1,173,000,000. All are held in the United States except $27,894,000. $644,990,000, about half, are in the hands of seventy-three thousand corporations and individuals, not including national banks or foreign holders. Two-thirds, about $400,000,000, are held in amounts of over $50,000. Seven millions are held in sums of less than five hundred dollars.

A London paper says that "the queen has no wish to have her name associated with whisky. An enterprising American whisky manufacturer, it appears, recently sent the queen 'A beautiful barrel of the best distilled waters of Kentucky,' which he called Victoria whisky. He hoped thus to obtain an advertisement out of her majesty, but the queen showed her good sense by simply declining to receive it."

It isn't best to bring in a verdict until all the evidence is in. Deacon Gray, of Palmerston, Wis., detected one of his clerks in dishonesty. The young man was not prosecuted, and after a week of seclusion in his own room was allowed to depart from the town. In a prayer-meeting at the deacon's church he was warmly praised by the pastor for his supposed forbearance toward the sinner. This brought him to his feet with a confession that he deserved no credit. The fact was that he had whipped the clerk unmercifully, hurting him so severely that he had spent the week of retirement abed.

Complaints are made in England that dynamite can be purchased without difficulty in any part of the kingdom, and this with unfortunate results. Grenades of dynamite are employed to kill trout, and hardly a month is said to pass without reports of poachers using the explosive as a means of catching fish. It has been used also as a means of taking one's own life. A case reported from Yorkshire is of a drunken well-digger, who put an end to his days by exploding a cartridge in his mouth. His tongue, teeth and maxillary bones were blown to pieces, although his cheeks and lips, for some odd cause, suffered no harm at all.

During the month of July there were 102 railroad accidents, of which forty-one were in the nature of collisions, fifty-six of derailment, two of boiler explosions, two of broken connecting-rods and one was due to a broken wheel. Of the collisions twenty-three were from the rear, seventeen from in front and one from the side. The derailments were due to a variety of causes. Three were from broken rails, three from broken wheels, three from broken axles, two from broken trestles, two from broken bridges, one from spreading rails, three from accidental obstruction, eight from cattle on the track, four from washouts, one from land-slide, two from misplaced switches, and one each from runaway, flying switch, malicious obstruction, rail purposely removed, and sub-switch purposely misplaced, while nineteen are unaccounted for. Of the collisions, as far as explained, eight came about by trains breaking in two, four by mistakes or neglect to obey orders, three by misplaced switches and one by fog. The record for the year shows that the greatest number of accidents occurred in January and the smallest in April. The average of deaths by accident was 1 1-4 daily.

### A Baby Mermaid.

James Garrison, Jr., of Camden, N. J., was fishing off Brigantine beach in company with a yachting party, and caught a fish that answers to the description of a mermaid. He gives this account of the capture:

I changed the bait and threw the line in another direction. Pretty soon I felt a strong jerk, and I thought I had a good-sized fish. I pulled in the line rapidly, thinking I had on a flounder, but you could have floored me with a feather when I hauled that thing on deck. The captain yelled out, "Shiver my topgallants, Garrison, but you've caught a mermaid." I sat down and looked at the thing flopping around, and almost expected it to walk up and speak to me. I took the hook out of its mouth and put it in a pail of water, but it lived only two hours. Why, I felt as though I were killing a human being when I pulled the barb out of its flesh. It looked so much like a dying child, that the captain, who is a trifle superstitious, wanted to talk to it, and felt so sorry that he almost blubbered like a girl. I brought it up to Camden, intending to preserve it in alcohol, but Brooker wanted it, and I guess he'll preserve it.

The Philadelphia *Times* describes the fish:

The object in question, described by many as a mermaid from its resemblance to the human family, hung by a string on the wall, and was being inspected by a crowd of the curious. It was about two and a half feet in length, and so many points of resemblance to a new-born child did it have that many persons manifested little reluctance in pronouncing it a genuine baby mermaid. Its body, with the exception of the feet and tail and the location of the arms, was in appearance the same as that of a child and might be described as a revised version of a skinned monkey. The head ran to a peak at the top and was set on a short neck and well defined shoulders. The eyes were sunken and were covered in lieu of eyelids with gristly scales. The nose was quite prominent and ended in the mouth, the lips of which were of a hard, grisly flesh, and fringed with eight teeth on the inside—four upper and four lower. The tongue bore an almost perfect resemblance to the human tongue, and back of it could be seen two small tonsils. The breast and abdomen were remarkably similar to those of man, the ribs being well formed, but about forty in number. The arms extended to the hips and terminated in five fingers, with claw-like nails, the joints being at the point of connection with the body. The legs were long, terminating in fins, and bore resemblance to those of a baby. At the end of the backbone a well-defined tail, five inches in length, protruded, ending vertically in two small fins. Strange to say there was not the sign of a scale, a soft, fleshy skin covering the entire body, which was destitute of hair. The weight of the creature was about six pounds.

Dr. O. B. Gross, of Camden, says that the animal is the young male of the sharp-nosed ray. The species, he declares, is very common on these coasts, though the young are rarely seen. The pectoral fins, which are large and fleshy, are tied on the back in such a peculiar way as to give color to the mermaid legend.

## SUNDAY READING.

### The Pathos of Life.

The pathos of life lies but little below the surface; the loving heart feels it all.

While I was in college I was impressed very deeply by an incident illustrating the pathos of these facts, which need only to be known to be felt. I had observed a large Newfoundland dog about the dormitories for nearly a week. One cloudy afternoon an old man came wearily into the yard and inquired for the dog. The wild ones saw a chance for a little diversion and so the dog was allowed to look benignly down from the attic windows upon his master. The old man trudged up the long flights of steps, but when he reached the room he saw the dog playing leap-frog with the boys on the campus. Again he patiently descended and the chase was kept up until the old man saw it was of no use. It afforded great sport for the thoughtless, but there were some among the scores looking on whose hearts and tongues protested.

"Boys," said the old man, "this looks like sport to you, but if you only understood the circumstances you'd feel more like crying than laughing. My wife and I had a little granddaughter a week ago, but we haven't now. She died last Saturday. This dog was a great favorite with her. He stayed in her room all through her sickness, and she would stroke him with great tenderness when she was almost too feeble to raise her hand. While she was dying she said: 'Grandma, you'll keep Rover to remember me by, won't you, grandma? Be good to Rover and we'll all meet in heaven;' and now grandma is very lonesome without her little girl, and she wants the dog. He ran away as soon as the little girl died, and I have been searching for him ever since. Please, boys, let me take him home, for we have nobody to care for but the dog." His voice choked while tears started in many eyes. Quickly the dog was given up; a hat was passed and substantial tokens of the boys' repentance were presented the old man, and while he trudged away, followed closely by his dog, the sun broke through the clouds, for it was about to set, and flung a flood of golden rays upon the college campus and its buildings, lighted up the old man's face as he made an adieu, and seemed to be the benediction of heaven upon the scene. I never shall forget it.—*Rev. G. L. White.*

### Religious News and Notes.

The Rev. Dr. Diedrich Willers, pastor of the German Reformed church in Barrytown, N. Y., has just resigned after an acceptable service of sixty years.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church, South, has now 830 auxiliaries, with 21,338 members, and rejoices in a treasury balance of $98,785.

There are nine hundred white Baptist churches in Mississippi with 56,000 members. Of these churches only ten have preaching every Sunday; and of these only six are self-sustaining.

A four weeks' series of revival meetings in the Cumberland Presbyterian church at La Plata, Missouri, recently closed with ninety conversions and eighty-five others making profession of religion.

Hon. H. R. Revels, the first colored United States Senator, has declined to serve another year as president of Alcorn university (Methodist), as he intends to give himself wholly to the ministry, and has become a presiding elder.

In a recent issue of the *Pall Mall Gazette* some interesting figures based on the census returns are given in regard to the religious beliefs of the Irish people. There are in Ireland 3,951,885 Catholics. 635,670 members of the Protestant Church of Ireland, 485,503 Presbyterians and 47,659 Methodists. The Baptists, Quakers and members of other denominations number 37,315. The decrease in the ten years in the number of Catholics and Protestants was about the same—4.8 per cent. The decrease in the number of Presbyterians was 2.4 per cent., while the Methodists have increased 6.7 per cent., 4,228 members having been added to the church.

### Fish that Fly.

An old sailor said there was nothing on land not to be found in the sea. There are sea cucumbers and carrots, and many other sea vegetables that look very much like those whose names they bear. Some of the fish even have names like those of land animals. There are hog-fish, sea-horses, toad-fishes and sea-cows. One very lovely fish is the angel-fish. But the most curious of all is the flying-fish, which has broad fins like wings.

This fish is shaped and colored something like a mackerel. Its back is blue and its under parts are white. When it flies it takes short flights from the top of one wave to the top of another. The flying squirrel can fly, in this way, from a high point up on a tree to one lower down. They are plentiful near the West Indies, where the water is warm. In the morning the sailor may find a dead fish on the deck. It had seen the lights that the vessel carries at night and flown toward them. It could fly high enough to reach the vessel's deck, but could not fly across it. It may have struck a boom or sail and fallen dead from the blow. After this they grow more numerous, and you will see them in the daytime.

They will fly out of the water in front of the ship in little groups, looking like flocks of swallows. Their white sides will gleam like silver in the sun. They cannot fly far, perhaps a hundred yards. After wetting their wings or fins they then can fly farther on. They look as if they enjoyed their life in the air, but they do not always fly for pleasure. The dolphin, a very fierce and fast swimming fish, hunts them in the water. When the poor flying-fish tries to escape him, the great sea-birds, the gulls and pelicans, seize them as they fly out. They are very good to eat. The people in the islands about which they live catch them in dip nets and fry them.

### The Work of the Heart.

An English writer says: We may form some conception of the enormous energy of the human heart when we reflect that a good climber can ascend only 9,000 feet in nine hours, that is, of course, continuously for any length of time, while the work done by the heart is equivalent to raising its own weight (ten ounces) 13,860 feet high. And we may put this even more strikingly by pointing out the most powerful engine ever made by man, the "Bavaria" locomotive of the Vienna and Trieste railway, can only raise itself through 2,700 feet in an hour; that is, its energy is less than one-fifth of that of the human heart. Of course the actual amount of work done by both engine and climber is much greater than that done by the heart; but relative to weight the energy of the heart far exceeds that of the other two.

### Nantucket Stories.

About the year 1818, the "Essex," Pollard, master, was cruising for whales in the equatorial regions of the Pacific ocean west of South America. One day the vessel encountered one or two whales, or a whale with her young one. A large animal stayed in two of the boats. The other boats, a distance off, saw the men struggling in the water. Captain Pollard sailed his vessel to rescue them. The whale retreated to the distance of half a mile and then came with great velocity for the vessel, striking her amidships with his head and starting a leak instantly. The infuriated animal, acting evidently with "malice aforethought," retreated twice and repeated the blows. The third time it crushed in the whole side of the vessel

# The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sept. 8, 1881.


## DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

*For Associate Judges* { John K. Runkle, J. G. Larimer.

*For Sheriff*—Thos. J. Dunkle.
*For Treasurer*—D. C. Keller.
*For Prothonotary*—J. C. Harper.
*For Register*—James A. McClain.
*For Recorder*—Frank E. Bible.
*For Commissioners* { A. J. Griest, John Wolf.
*For Auditors* { John S. Proudfoot, F. P. Musser.

Last Tuesday 6, was appointed by the Governor of our state, as well as of a number of other states, as a day of prayer for the recovery of the President.

Anything that will simplify a machine adds to its merit. So with any body or organization, hence the REPORTER too endorses the proposition to eliminate senatorial delegates from our democratic state conventions.

All along as Dr. Bliss was giving out hopes of the President's recovery, Garfield was getting worse. Then on Saturday before last when the Doctors gave up all hopes of recovery Garfield at once began to get better. Oh, these doctors, how much there is they don't know.

In Richmond they have a fellow, named Marvin, in the jug, who married fourteen wives, in different parts of the country, staying with each one a few weeks until he could obtain a sum of money from her and her relations, and then he'd hunt for other victims.

Whew, here is riches for you:

Marvelous gold discoveries are reported from Central Hills five miles from Deadwood. A vein four feet wide is said to contain more precious metal than quartz. It is said that it runs $150,000 to the tun in the foundation. This mine was formerly under bonds to the Home Stake company.

Read the testimony of Judge Holt, in behalf of the patriotism of President Buchanan, as regards the rebellion—it will be found in this issue of the REPORTER. Judge Holt is a republican, and was a member of Buchanan's Cabinet; he joins Judge Black and Secretary Thompson in vindication of Mr. Buchanan. These distinguished gentlemen settle the slanders that for years have been retailed against Buchanan's loyalty. They were his advisers during that trying period and know whereof they speak.

A whole family becoming insane is an unusual bit of news that we see in our exchanges.

A special to the *Times* from Dubuque, Ia., August 30, says: "A family has become insane in this county through grief and death. Mary McMahon, the daughter of a farmer, entered a convent two weeks ago and became insane. She was sent to the asylum at Independence for treatment. Her mother visited her and also became insane. The daughter died last Monday, which so effected the mother that she died to-day. The remains of both mother and daughter were sent home for burial. Arriving at Farley, near which place the McMahons lived, a son and a daughter became insane at the sight of their mother and sister coming home dead, and the father is now stricken with grief bordering upon insanity."

From all over the country comes the cry of distress on account of the late drouth. In Lancester county the unprecedent drouth has resulted in the failure of two-thirds of the tobacco crop, entailing a loss in the county of over a million dollars. In neighboring counties, where the same atmospheric conditions existed, the loss will be much more. Some of the early planted tobacco escaped the dry spell and matured well, but this has already been purchased by New York buyers, most of it while still growing in the fields. Larger prices have ruled this year than haye ever before been paid. It is believed that the remainder of the crop will only be available for fillers.

Dispatches from Eldorado, Illinois, Wabash, Ind., Battle Creek, Mich., and other places in that section, complain of great loss to the crops by drouth. Pastures are dried up, and no ground broken for wheat. In several places farmers are hauling water from a distance for their stock.

### INSANE REGARDING THE PRESIDENT'S INJURY

There are still crazy fellows about, who are bothering the President. They are republicans, of course, like Guiteau. Some want to kill and some want to heal. Below are the two latest instances:

Washington, August 30.—The police to-day arrested another "crank" at the White House gate. He was a colored man, manifestly insane. He was bent upon a mission to kill every man who was not a Garfield man, and he had a large tin can into which he proposed to place their heads. He was arrested without resistance.

New York, August 30.—A physician named Israel Rosefeld was charged with insanity in the Essex Market Police Court this morning. He was under the delusion that he had prescribed medicines for President Garfield and that the attending physicians and surgeons had failed to administer them to the sick man. He was sent to the Tombs physicians for medical examination.

### THE STORE ORDER BILL.

The Store-order bill which we printed in last week's REPORTER is to be whipped around the stump or evaded, as will be seen by a despatch from Union town, Pa., which says:

After protracted deliberations among themselves and counsel from leading lawyers the coke operators of this region have finally agreed upon a method by which they expect to evade the requirements of Senator Schnatterly's Store Order bill, that takes effect September 1. Operators who own the company stores will furnish their employes with small account books, on the front page of which appears the following printed statement:—

The merchandise, cash, &c., charged in this book are taken in payment of wages due, by John Doe & Co. to Richard Roe.

The space for the signature of Richard Roe, the employe, is left vacant until he signes his own name in it. When signed the statement becomes a contract in which the employe agrees to take merchandise for his wages, the very thing designed to be prevented by the store order bill. No goods are to be sold unless the employe presents his book. A test case will doubtless be made soon, as some are determined to test the constitutionality of the law.

### COURTESY AND RECIPROCITY.

We have given Senator Beck's ideas as to the course the democrats should pursue at the next meeting of the senate, favoring the election of a republican president pro. tem, out of courtesy. Courtesy is a precious jewell and at all times to be offered—still we read in a familiar book, Why cast pearls before swine? So with courtesy—it is not to be wasted by democrats upon those who only have abuse, injustice and wrong for us in return. The democratic party has never received any courtesy at the hands of its opponents. Still that does not say that we must not be courteous to to them, unless we know our offer is not to be met with proper appreciation, in which case we would be simply casting jewels before swine. The Pittsburg *Post* has some remarks upon Senator Beck's proposition which meet the views of the REPORTER. That excellent democratic organ says:

"Senator Beck's suggestion is that the Democrats of the Senate should elect Anthony, of Rhode Island, president *pro tem*, in case of the succession of General Arthur to the Presidency, meets our approval for various reasons. Putting aside certain well understood political reasons, it would be an act of courtesy and conciliation, we take it, extremely greatful to the American people in the dread contingency that would call it forth.

"In this matter of courtesy there must be reciprocity, else it is no longer courtesy but unmanly concession. The Republicans must revise their political methods. There was not much courtesy at the special session in their attempt by the aid of Mahone's purchased vote to gobble the Senate offices. That was downright greed, aggravated by the fact an election was without precedent, and by the further fact the Senate was tie, and the Vice President was invoked to something that officer had never before condescended to do.

"When the Senate meets the Democrats will have two majority; a majority created for them by the acts of Republican Senators. We presume they will organize the Senate as seems to them best, probably by the election of a Republican president *pro tem*, and a Democratic secretary in place of Mr. Burch. The other offices continue in place until removed.

"Whether the election of Miller and Lapham in New York was secured by methods that entitled them to their seats, is likely to become a question of investigation. That federal appointments and money were used to control the Senatorial election of Albany is a pretty well established fact. A large section of the Republican party of that State made the charges and a grand jury has acted on it by indicting various parties for bribery in connection with the election. Certainly this calls for investigation. Whether, in the meantime, Miller and Lapham will be allowed to take their seats is to be determined by law and precedent. This is a question of bribery and not of courtesy.

"Republican demands on Democratic courtesy should hereafter be honored, as we have stated on the rule of reciprocity. The concession of the legal right of the Fraudulent usurper Hayes to the Presidency, was met by jeers that we were afraid to mantain our rights, and our real motives, a patriotic desire to guard the business interests and avert civil conflict were ridiculed and maligned. Of course after Hayes had been seated; it would not have been safe before. Such a sacrifice of the right of expediency will not be repeated. That is perfectly understood.

"We believe in the troubles that have fallen upon the country, through the Republican wrangling over the plunder and patronage of office and by the act of Republican assassin, that the Democratic party, as the party of nationality and patriotism, should go to the utmost verge of conciliation and even concession, to sooth the exceptional difficulties of the situation and cure the odium that has fallen on republican government by the dastardly deed of a mountebank assassin. Still the conciliation and concession must not be all on one side. And Senator Beck, and all others like him, would do well to remember that his concessions, especially when they are accepted with detraction and insult, are likely to be regarded as evidence by Democrats that the party has lost confidence in itself—that it must apologize for its existance—that it confesses its inability to govern the country, or bear its fair share in its government—that it has lost its old-time courage—that we are a conquered party—in short, that having nothing to live for it is just as well it should die. Concession and courtesy carried to an extreme, with an entire absence of reciprocity, are likely to raise these identical questions. It is true they do not suggest the real facts, but are nevertheless demoralizing in a party view."

Both the Republican and Democratic Conventions of Blair county have nominated Hon. John Dean for President Judge. The same action was taken in the Huntingdon county conventions, thus giving him the unanimous indorsement for the judicial district.

Instances are frequent in which democrats have indorsed republicans for judges in order to show their desireto keep the bench free from politics. We believe there is no record yet of the republicans showing the same disposition.

The Mifflin county Republican Convention met at Lewistown on 29th, and nominated the following ticket: Associate Judge, William A. McManigal; Sheriff, Henry Printz; Treasurer, C. M. Shull; Commissioners, H. C. Vanzandt and Alpheus Pincin; Director of the Poor, Henry L. Close; Auditors, W. C. Nelson and John A. Rush; Chairman of the County Committee, D. D. Mutthersbough; Representative delegate to the State Convention, A. C. Strode; Judicial Conferees, F. H. Wentz, A. M. Ingram and W. S. Settle.

Judge McCrary of the United States Circuit court of the Missouri district, has given a decision of great importance to railroad and transportation companies as well as to the public. The gist of it is that courts have the right to prevent transportation companies from discriminating in favor of or against any class of customers to the prejudice of others of the same class; that a railroad company is bound to carry freight for any express company, and that it must not discriminate against it in favor of itself or any other express company; and that courts may even go as far as to fix maximum rates which may be charged by railroad companies for the transportation of express and other freight.

It is expected that in November next Mrs. Garfield will again become a mother. Mrs. Garfield was married to the President in 1858, in her 23d year, and in his 27th. She is now in her 46th year.

Last year the Republican party claimed credit for the good crops and consequent prosperity. This year they are charging the bad crops to Providence. At least that is Charley Foster's way over in Ohio.

The whole amount of money in savings banks in the United States is $881,725,808, and the deposits in all banks amount to $3,515,000,000.

## HOLT ON BUCHANAN.

### LINCOLN'S JUDGE ADVOCATE GENERAL SUSTAINS JUDGE BLACK.

### Interesting Facts Bearing on the Early History of the Civil War —The Buchanan Administration Vindicated—New Light Thrown on the Subject of the Failure to Reinforce Fort Sumter.

The Philadelphia *Press* publishes a lengthy report of an interview with Judge Joseph Holt, who was Secretary of War in the cabinet of James Buchanan after the resignation of Mr. Floyd, and was afterwards Judge Advocate General during the war under the administration of Abraham Lincoln. Judge Holt was politically of the advanced type of "war democrats" and acted with the republican party after the war began. The testimony given by him on this subject of the attitude of the Buchanan administration toward the Union, is not only important as coming from one who was a member of that administration, but cannot be questioned on the ground that it is given by a democratic partisan. Judge Holt's statements to the correspondent of the *Press* fully and completely verify the allegations of Judge Black in reference to the position on the subject of seccession taken by the Buchanan administration. Judge Holt declares that Black, Stanton and himself were in perfect accord on the subject of defending the forts and the property of the federal government and that President Buchanan himself was thoroughly true to the Union and solicitous only to turn over the government to his successor in its integrity and without leaving to that successor the legacy of a war hastily begun. He does not doubt the loyalty of Major Anderson, but thinks his correspondence with the War department was peculiar. In this connection he gives to the public for the first time a very important letter written to President Lincoln while he (Holt) was yet secretary of war, the day after Lincoln's first inauguration. This letter, which shows that Major Anderson as late as January 30, 1861, was opposed to any attempt to reinforce Sumter, is as follows:

WAR DEPARTMENT, March 5, 1861.—*Sir*: I have the honor to submit for your consideration several letters with inclosures received on yesterday from Major Anderson and Captain Foster of the corps of engineers, which are of a most important and unexpected character. Why they were unexpected will appear from the following brief statement:

After transferring his forces to Fort Sumter he (Major Anderson) addressed a letter to this department, under date of the thirty-first December, 1860, in which he says: "Thank God! we are now where the government may send us additional troops at its leisure. To be sure the uncivil and uncourteous action of the government (of South Carolina) in preventing us from purchasing anything in the city will annoy and inconvenience us somewhat; still we are safe." And after referring to some deficiency in his stores, in the articles of soap and candles, he adds: "Still we can cheerfully put up with the inconvenience of doing without them for the satisfaction we feel in the knowledge that we can command this harbor as long as the government wishes to keep it." And again, on the sixth January, he wrote: "My position will, should there be no treachery among the workmen whom we are compelled to retain for the present, enable me to hold this fort against any force which can be brought against me; and it would enable me, in the event of war, to annoy the South Carolinians by preventing them from throwing in supplies to their new posts except by the aid of the Wash channel through Stone river."

Before the receipt of this communication, the government being without information as to his condition, had dispatched the Star of the West with troops and supplies for Fort Sumter, but the vessel having been fired on from a battery at the entrance of the harbor, returned without having reached her destination.

On the sixteenth of January, 1861, in replying to Major Anderson's letters of the thirty-first of December and of sixth of January, I said: "Your late dispatches, as well as the very intelligent statements of Lieutenant Talbot, have relieved the government of the apprehensions previously entertained for your safety. In consequence it is not its purpose at present to reinforce you. The attempt to do so would no doubt be attended by a collision of arms and the effusion of blood—a national calamity which the president is most anxious to avoid. You will, therefore, report frequently your condition and the character and activity of the preparations, if any, which may be being made for an attack upon the fort or for obstructing the government in any endeavors it may make to strengthen your command. Should your dispatches be of a nature too important to be intrusted to the mails you will convey them by special messenger. Whenever, in your judgment, additional supplies or reinforcements are necessary for your safety or for a successful defense of the fort, you will at once communicate the fact to this department and a prompt and vigorous effort will be made to forward them."

Since the date of this letter Major Anderson has regularly and frequently reported the progress of the batteries being constructed around him, and which looked either to the defense of the harbor or to an attack on his own position. But he has not suggested that these works compromised his safety, nor has he made any request that additional supplies or reinforcements should be sent to him. On the contrary, on the thirtieth of January, 1861, in a letter to this department, he uses this emphatic language: "I do hope that no attempt will be made by our friends to throw supplies in; their doing so would do more harm than good."

On the fifth of February when referring to the batteries, etc., constructed in this vicinity, he said: "Even in their present condition they will make it impossible for any hostile force, other than a large and well appointed one, to enter this harbor, and the chances are that it will be at a great sacrifice of life;" and in a postscript he adds: "Of course, in speaking of forcing an entrance, I do not refer to the stratagem of a small party slipping in." This suggestion of a stratagem was well considered in connection with all the information that could be obtained bearing upon it, and in consequence of the vigilance and number of the guard boats in and outside of the harbor it was rejected as impracticable.

In view of these very distinct declarations and of the earnest desire to avoid a collision as long as possible, it was deemed entirely safe to adhere to the line of policy indicated in my letter of the sixteenth January, which has already been quoted. In that Major Anderson has been requested to report "at once" whenever, in his judgment, additional supplies or reinforcements were necessary for his safety or for a successful defense of the fort." So long, therefore, as he remained silent upon this point the government felt that there was no ground for apprehension. Still, as the necessity for action might arise at any moment, an expedition has been quietly prepared and is ready to sail from New York on a few hour's notice for transporting troops and supplies to Fort Sumter. This step was taken under the supervision of General Scott, who arranged its details and who regarded the reinforcements thus provided for as sufficient for the occasion. The expedition, however, is not upon a scale approaching the seemingly extravagant estimates of Major Anderson and Captain Foster, now offered for the first time, and for the disclosure of which this government was wholly unprepared.

The declaration now made by the Major that he would not be willing to risk his reputation on an attempt to throw reinforcements into Charleston harbor, and with a view of holding possession of the same with a force of 20,000 good and well disciplined men takes the department by surprise, as his previous correspondence contained no such intimation. I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
J. HOLT.

Judge Holt then goes on to say that "intellectually Mr. Buchanan was a very strong man. He was getting old before he became president. He understood very well that a war during his administration meant ruin to the Union, and he was therefore exceedingly anxious to avert it. No man can tell the trials and struggles Mr. Buchanan had after Mr. Lincoln was elected and before he was inaugurated president. The secessionists were after him constantly. As he went in he would find them coming out, and as he went out he would find them going in. They were persistent with and at times almost bullied the president. In the morning ofttimes you could see traces of the sufferings he had endured during the night. He naturally felt that he owned those people some consideration. They were his political friends, and to them he was indebted for the exalted position he held, and he struggled to keep them satisfied and quiet as well as he might without abating his fidelity to the Union. It was a trying place and perplexing times. No man before or since has been surrounded by such a chaos of conflicting demands and purposes as Mr. Buchanan. I remember Slidell was very persistent in urging upon the president his southern views, and I was glad to have been the cause of ridding Mr. Buchanan of his importunities."

According to Judge Holt Mr. Buchanan got rid of Slidell by countermanding the promotion of P. G. T. Beauregard, Slidell's brother-in-law, over five or six other officers of the army better entitled to promotion, which was done at the instance of Holt when he took charge of the war department. Slidell was angered at this and insolently demanded of Buchanan to know whether it was his own act. The president replied in the affirmative and that ended all intercourse between Buchanan and the haughty Louisianian. Afterward Slidell boasted that the president would not dare to send Holt's name to the senate for confirmation as secretary of war, but Mr. Buchanan did send it in and the confirmation was made in spite of the opposition of Slidell.

Judge Holt further says in this interview:

"I wish distinctly to say that I believe Mr. Buchanan was in all respects and at all times true to the Union. He believed, and so did I, that a war during his administration, especially if we began it, would result in the destruction of the Union, for the reasons I have given you. It was the cannon ball on, and not from Sumpter, that saved the Union. It was his policy to preserve the peace if possible, and hand over the government intact to his successor. Mr. Stanton, Judge Black and myself differed at times with him as to the best way to do this, but we were agreed that it must be done. Buchanan was a man of great kindness, and would listen with great patience to all the suggestions of the Cabinet officers. He had some of the infirmaties of age, but was a true man, who loved his country, and did the best he could under the circumstances to preserve it. I never had a doubt but that at some time justice would be done him and his Administration. It could not be done in the heat of war which followed it. Any man's word in its behalf, no matter how prominent his loyality, would not have been accepted or his motive understood."

### EX-PRESIDENT BUCHANAN.

#### A Letter Written by Him on the Civil War in 1861.

[Carlisle Volunteer.]

In the early part of Mr. Lincoln's administration Ex-President Buchanan, in a letter to a life-long friend, briefly and pointedly referred to the closing scene of his own administration: and now that his acts, (after a lapse of twenty years, and when nearly all the members of his cabinet are in their graves,) are passing the ordeal of severe criticism, and the Philadelphia *Times* calls upon the public men of that day to put upon record all they know for the use of the coming historian, we propose to let the dead President speak for himself through his written words. The extract herewith appended is taken from the *original*. The opening and closing paragraphs of the letter being purely personal; we omit them.

"Wheatland, near Lancaster,
"September, 21, 1861.

* * * "I had a hard time of it during my administration; but upon a careful review of all my conduct I should not change it in a single important measure if this were now in my power. When the official documents and facts come to be presented to the public, I entertain no apprehension as to what will be their verdict. On the one side I had been violently opposed by the Republicans from the beginning, and on the other side the leading secessionists were estranged from me from the date of my message on the 3rd of December, and soon after, when I returned the insolent letter of the South Carolina Commissioners to them unanswered, all intercourse, political or social, between them and myself ceased. I was on the next day, or a day or two after, violently attacked in the Senate by Jefferson Davis and his followers, and the letter which I had returned was submitted by him to that body and published in the *Congressional Globe*. I pursued my own steady course from the beginning. The Charleston authorities were distinctly notified, over and over again, that if they attacked Fort Sumter I should consider this attack the commencement of a civil war. I need scarcely say that I agree with you in *approving the prosecution of this war by the Government*. I have never held any other language since the Confederates commenced it by the attack on Fort Sumter. It would probably have commenced early in January had the Senate confirmed my nominations of a collector for the port of Charleston.

"I remain, very respectfully your friend,
"JAMES BUCHANAN."

### FIVE MEN SHOT BY A MADMAN.

Chicago, September 2.—Thomas C. Neal, aged 25 years, evidently insane, who was sleeping in a cheap lodging house on South Clark street, last night suddenly jumped out of bed and shot David Fagin, his room-mate, in the left cheek; then rushed down stairs and shot in the back William Springeard, night watchman; in the street he met William Johnson, colored, whom he shot in the breast; then he shot Thomas Flynn, flagman, in the groin, and next shot a night clerk, named Wolf, in the breast and arm. Being met at this point by Officer Boole, Neal pointed his empty pistol at the officer, whereupon the latter shot him in the neck and took him into custody. The wounds of Johnson and Springeard are dangerous.

Nearly all the ills that afflict us can be prevented and cured by keeping the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. There is no medicine known that will do this as surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic. See adv.

### Official Corruption in Washington.

The dishonesty which pervades Washington official society is notorious. The Howgate investigation is bringing to light a small portion of the corruption with which the Republican party is reeking. Just as long as that party controls the government we may expect just such wickedness in the most respectable offices of the nation.

Howgate's case does not stand alone. Whenever the Republicans are driven out of office the robberies of the Treasury for the past twelve years will astound the country, and will implicate many who now occupy high places in that party. The leaders know well what would follow defeat, and hence, rather than yield possession of power they were ready for the extremity of civil war in 1876 to consummate the fraud by which Hayes was declared President.

Before the area of Grantism it was the habit of Congress to appropriate a certain sum to refit the White House at the advent of a new President every fourth year. The injured furniture and fittings were sold, and formed a part of the fund for this object. But all this was changed with Grant. Soon the appropriation for furniture became an annual item, followed by another for repairs of the White House, and by another for the grounds of the Executive Mansion.

Hundreds of thousands were drawn from the Treasury for these objects; and the belief at the time was, and now is, by those who have given attention to the subject, that a large part of the money was stolen outright.

The notorious Babcock, who still preserves his place in the army, notwithstanding all the exposures of his corruption, was then in power. All this money passed through his hands, which were never clean; and if the vouchers had been scrutinized when the facts were fresh, and the witnesses were on the spot, they would probably have turned out as those of Howgate have now done. But he was protected by the President, and the officials who should have scrutinized his accounts were the foremost to smooth over all "irregularities."

When Paymaster Hodge stole $400,000 and was sent to the penitentiary, family and official influence interceded for his liberation. He could not be expected to associate with common criminals, nor be subjected to the discipline of vulgar small thieves, some of whom were driven to crime, perhaps, by want of bread. Hodge was an officer of the army, and was supposed to be a gentleman. He must be treated as such.

But he had been "misled into speculations," and had "overdrawn his account when dazed by losses." Ingenious and easy going, artful brokers in Wall street had thrown their nets around him and caught a fresh victim. These stories and pathetic appeals succeeded. Grant pardoned him, and Hodge returned to the scene of his financial exploits to enjoy the investments made for him by a confederate, well known as a successful member of the Washington Ring.

Babcock, Hodge and Howgate are only illustrations of the rotten system by which the government has been carried on, and which scatters broadcast invitations to plunder that are always promptly accepted. Hence the whole public service is demoralized, and no real reform is possible without a change which will cut up this system by the roots.

### THE GRAVE CONTINGENCY.

#### Stand Taken by the Democratic Senators in View of Possible Events.

(Special to Philadelphia Telegraph, Rep.)

Washington, August 26.—A pleasing feature in the present situation is the patriotic stand openly taken by the Democratic Senators of late with respect to the proper action of the Senate in the event of the President's death.

The composition of the Senate, politically considered, is such that the Democrats, if so disposed, could make infinite trouble. But it is evident that they wish to meet the Republicans in a friendly and conciliatory spirit. Senator Beck's statement that he would vote for Senator Anthony as President of the Senate, and therefore, of course, Vice President of the United States, has given the greatest satisfaction, and offered a solution of a difficulty which threatened to disturb the country.

The position of the Senator is universally approved as sensible and proper. To select a Democrat as the next to the Executive, even if this could be done without fierce and protracted opposition, would, in the present state of popular feeling, be very imprudent, and might lead to the greatest evils. Senator Pugh is reported this morning to have taken his stand by the side of his Democratic colleague. He thinks that no great change will be attempted as a result of the President's death. He believes Arthur will not make any marked inonvations, and if he tried to do so he would be opposed not only by the majority of the Republicans, but by the solid Democratic strength.

The Senator says: "Every sensible man knows that the most violent opposition would be encountered by any man or body who should attempt to overturn the measures or to change the policy of the Administration so far as it has been mapped out by President Garfield. None but a crazy man would attempt it. He would be balked at the very first step. He could do nothing without the sanction or co-operation of the Senate. There he would run against the solid strength of the thirty-eight Democratic Senators, and fully twenty five of the thirty-eight Republicans."

Such being the yielding disposition of the Democrats on questions of broad national policy, it is very likely that they will ask that the clerical force be maintained in its present mixed character, the Republicans keeping the committee organization and they the patronage of the offices of the Secretary and Sergeant-at-Arms.

Nor would such a position be unreasonable. If they consent, though equal or superior in numerical strength, to the election of a Republican to fill the vacancy caused by Arthur's elevation to the Presidency, they can demand with propriety that the vacancy caused by the death of Secretary Birch be filled by a successor of the same political allegiance.

### A CRY OF A MAD DOG BREAKING UP A CAMP MEETING.

Stamford, Conn., August 29.—The colored camp meeting in Woodside Park, Stamford, was suddenly broken up on Sunday afternoon. The colored people of this vicinity have been holding a meeting in the park for a week or more, under the direction of the Rev. Mr. Pollard, a colored Evangelist, assisted by a band of jubilee singers. Sunday is the great day for these camp meetings. There must have been 2,000 people on the grounds, under the large tent, attending service on Sunday afternoon. Suddenly the cry of a mad dog was heard. It was instantly taken up by an excited throng, and all was confused. Men tumbled over chairs and benches, women shrieked, and all made a wild rush from the grounds. It was in vain that an effort was made to quiet the excited throng. The spot was soon cleared as though by magic. Whether there was a mad dog about or not no one seems to know, and many are inclined to believe it was a hoax. Services were held as usual in the evening.

### FUNERAL OF HENDRICK B. WRIGHT.

Wilkesbarre, September 5.—The funeral of Hendrick B. Wright took place at 5 o'clock this afternoon. Bishop Stevans, of Philadelphia, assisted by Rev. Mr. Haiden, of this city, and Rev. Mr. Williams, of Pittsburg, conducted the services. An immense throng of people were present.

Once it is known that Peruna cures disease and prevents its return, it will be absolute neglect of duty to be without it. Therefore always keep a bottle in your cupboard.

### THE VIRTUES AND DEVOTION OF AMERICAN WIVES.

[The Sun.]

It may well be a source of national pride that all which is justly said of the self-sacrifice and of the thoughtful and tender devotion of Mrs. Garfield to her husband during his long and distressing illness might be said with equal justice of almost every American wife under similar circumstances. Indeed, nothing less is expected of American women; and though they attract little or no attention, such instances of wifely care and watchful affection are of constant occurrence, in the palatial houses of the rich and in the humble dwellings of the poor and lowly; so that when Mrs. Garfield is praised, the high eulogies pronounced upon her belong not to her alone, but are tributes of the character, the disinterestedness, and the fidelity of American wives in general. Indeed, so much is the exercise of all these womanly virtues looked upon as a matter of course, that the public would be greatly shocked at the manifestation of any lack of them in a case where the sufferings of a husband had been so terrible and prolonged. Many a common laborer, living from hand to mouth on his daily earnings, possesses the priceless treasure of a wife just as devoted; while it is fortunate that the conspicuous example of a President's wife has brought these common but high qualities of American women so prominently before the world.

Miss Blanche Nevin, daughter of the Rev. Dr. J. W. Nevin, of Lancaster, Pa., recently distinguished herself at Carrara, Italy, where she has a studio. One day when she was walking in the street she saw a driver of a postal wagon thrown from his seat, so that his legs were entangled in one of the front wheels. The horses started to run and the young artist seized them and held them until the driver was rescued from his dangerous position. The plunging horses finally threw Miss Nevin aside and ran away.


"I DON'T WANT A PLASTER,"

said a sick man to a druggist, "can't you give me something to cure me?" His symptoms were a lame back and disordered urine and were a sure indication of kidney disease. The druggist told him to use Kidney-Wort and in a short time it effected a complete cure. Have you these symptoms? Then get a box or bottle today—before you become incurable. It is *the* cure; safe and sure.—*Knoxville Republican.*

The following is a sure rule for happiness and health: Keep a clear conscience and a good digestion. To secure the first, "Do unto your neighbor as you would that he should do unto you," and for the second take Green's No. 1 and 2 Liver Pills.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

H. K. HICKS

*Has the largest Stock of Hardware,*

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

**Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,**

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

Floreston Cologne.

A NEW AND FASHIONABLE PERFUME, FRAGRANT, REFRESHING, LASTING. SOLD BY DEALERS IN PERFUMERY AT HARD TIMES. HISCOX & CO., N. Y. GREAT SAVING IN BUYING THE 7½c. SIZE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Handrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make it the Greatest Blood Purifier and Kidney Corrector and the

Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, and all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints.

If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the TONIC to-day. It will surely help you.

Remember! This TONIC is the Best Family Medicine ever made, and is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never intoxicates, and cures Drunkenness. Any dealer in drugs can supply you—50c. and $1 sizes. None genuine without signature of HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y.

LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE.

Parker's Hair Balsam.

*An elegant, agreeable Hair Dressing that* Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1 sizes.


## WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.
We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.
We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.
We have no handsmade Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.
We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.
We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the commuutiy with.

## BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.
We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy yon elsewhere.
We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere,
We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.
We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.
We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.
We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.
We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regular sewed, sameas any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.
We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.
We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.
We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.
Call and convince your wavering mind.

**S. & A. LOEB**


SAND BAG FOR THE SICK-ROOM.

One of the most convenient articles to be used in a sick room is a sand bag. Get some clean, fine sand, dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove; make a bag about eight inches square of flannel, fill it with dry sand, sew the opening carefully together, and cover the bag with cotton or linen cloth. This will prevent the sand from sifting out, and will also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in an oven, or even on top of the stove. After once using this you will never again attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle of hot water or brick. The sand holds the heat a long time; and the bag can be tucked up to the back without hurting the invalid. It is a good plan to make two or three of these bags and keep them ready for use.

Among the various eccentricities of the Mississippi that of frequently changing its channel is probably the most aggravating and costly. A village on the bank of the Father of Waters wakes up some morning and finds itself an inland town, the river having cut off some neck and found a new course. Now it is rumored that the fickle stream is seeking a new outlet to the gulf by the way of the Atchafalaya. It is said that already all the waters of the Red River and a portion of those of the Mississippi are now taking this course, and emptying into the Atchafalaya Bay. Such an event would mean the ruin of New Orleans, Baton Rouge and other river towns, and no doubt speedy and skilful engineering will be invoked to avert it.

The following outfit is a good one for people who are going to camp out:—Camphor, to use against the depredations of insects. Aqua ammonia, for insect bites. Gloves, to protect yourself from bugs. Oil of pennyroyal, to drive away mosquitoes. Soda, to heal mosquito bites when the mosquitoes have refused to be defeated by the other syrups and sauces. Colorless iodine, to take down the lumps caused by the bites of insects. A large piece of Swiss muslin, fine mesh, to tie around the head to keep insects away. A few rolls of mosquito netting to keep the larger insects from destroying the Swiss muslin. Whiskey, for snake bites—a quart to a bite. Tinder, to light fires to drive away gnats. Sticking plaster, for bites. You will not have much room for anything else.

HOW TO GET SICK.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know

How to get Well.

Which is answered in these words—take Hop Bitters See other column.—*Express.*

Peruna will make your blood pure and healthy.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William Emerick, of Potter twp, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. H. EMERICK,
JAMES ALEXANDER,
CYRUS BRUMGARD,
4aug 6t Executors.

*Organs! Organs!*

Pianos! Pianos!

Bellefonte Music Store!

*ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,*

and for CASH sold below the lowest.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.

We are the only firm representing the following organs in Centre county.

THE ESTEY,
MASON & HAMLIN,
SMITH AMERICAN,
SHOEMAKER

Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 2Sapt

Farmers' SUPPLY STORE.

We are the authorized agents for the sale of the

CONKLIN WAGONS,

which come nearer perfection than any other wagons made. No other make competes with them in light running and durability. They have been in use many years in CENTRE COUNTY and non worn out. They are made better and better every year. We buy by the car load and keep a full stock of different sizes on hand of FARM, ROAD and LUMBER WAGONS, either narrow or wide track. BROAD WHEEL CONKLIN WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.

Cortland Buggies,

CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, and

Platform Spring Wagons.

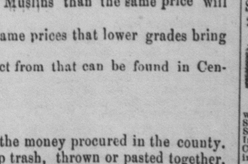
Like the Conklin company, the Cortland company make nothing but first-class goods and guarantee their work, which we sell at low prices.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK and you will be convinced that we fulfill our declarations as to quality and style of goods. Our stock includes BUGGIES WITH OR WITHOUT TOPS, GENTLEMEN'S ROAD WAGONS, SIDE BAR BUGGIES, PHAETONS, &c.

Our PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS are models of perfection. They are in every sense a standard wagon, which have never failed to give satisfaction.

We invite inspection of those we have on hand or any that are in use. Prices low.

We sell the OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, the standard plow of the age; it does its work so well that other makers try to imitate it. Price, with Jointer Plow Wheel and extra Share, ($14) fourteen dollars, 5 per ct. off for cash. Three different Shares: "C" Share for soil easily plowed; "DS" Share for plowing dry ground, and "S" Share for plowing baked soil or gravelly ground. Price of Shares 50 cts. each.



THE GEISER SEPARATOR.

We are the sole agents for the sale of the Geiser Threshers and Separators with horse powers, Portable and Traction Engines, Heebner's Level tread horse powers for one and two horses, with Threshers and Separators. GRAIN DRILLS. We sell the plainest, best made, most durable lightest running grain spring drill, with or without fertilizer attachment, that has ever been off

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

—:O:—

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Sept8 , '81

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe Ijan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer


# REUNION!

## Whitmer & Co.,

# SEPT. 10, 1881.

CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT,

—AT—

SPRING MILLS, PA.

THE

## PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY

of Centre County will hold their

## 8th Annual Pic-nic

on the top of Nittany Mountain, near Centre Hall, on

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15.

Let this be a grand gathering and greeting of the citizens of Centre and adjoining counties; for the farmer, mechanic, laborer and all.

## EX-GOV. A. G. CURTIN

has consented to be present and deliver an address. C. S. McCormick, Esq., of Lock Haven, Victor E. Piollett, P. M. of Penn'a State Grange, and other distinguished members of the order will be present and make addresses.

SEVERAL BANDS

will be present to furnish music It is to be a *BASKET PIC-NIC*, to which all are cordially invited. By order of

CENTRE CO. POMONA GRANGE.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

—The finest assortment of furniture at Brown's, Bellefonte, just opened. Call.

—The ex-mayor of Bellefonte, Mr. A. Sternburg, rusticated a few days at Centre Hall last week.

"How are you to-day?" Not very well. Go for a bottle of Peruna and be well.

—Henry Fryer, of Penn twp., got $50 fine, costs of suit, and 1 months imprisonment for stealing meat.

—For the best stock of leather go to Guggenheimer & Co. 26 aug 3t.

—Doll & Mingle are still keeping up their reputation as the leading boot and shoe men of Centre Co.

—A Georgia farmer mistook his ragged son for a scarecrow at a distance, and playfully shot a bullet into him.

—Sweet potatoes, best in market, at Sechler's. Try them, they offer none but the best grade, which is their rule in all articles in the grocery line.

—The Osceola *Recelle* says that Mrs. Winfield, of Houtzdale, dropped dead by a stroke of palsy, while engaged in laying out a corpse, on Monday night of last week.

—Lewins is selling off summer clothing at cost, which presents a rare chance to get a suit cheap. Only call at the Philad. Branch and see him about it.

—The patrons of Husbandry, of Centre county, will hold their annual picnic on the top of Nittany mountain, on the 15th of September. It will be a big affair, as usual.

—BRICK FOR SALE.—A fine lot of brick's on hand and for sale, by Chas. F. Bennick, at Spring Mills. They are made to stand either frost or fire. 1sep3t

—Among the guests of the Bush House, Bellefonte, on Tuesday, was Yung Poo, a Chinaman, who had the honor of being the first of his race to register in Bellefonte.

—Dinges has positively the largest assortment of boots and shoes in Pennsvalley, which he is selling at prices that are astonishing.

—The REPORTER office has added another new job press, weighing near 800 pounds, to its machinery. This will enable us to do all kinds of work on short notice at prices lower than the lowest.

—Just received at Guggenheimer & Co's. $5,000 worth of the celebrated Rochester clothing, in style and fits they beat anything in the market. 26 aug 3t

—The Juniata Valley Printers Association held their 4th annual pic-nic at Bedford Springs, Pa., on Friday and Saturday last. The REPORTER had four representatives present, and all report as having enjoyed themselves.

—Did you visit Brown's new furniture store in Bellefonte. If you want nice and cheap furniture, don't fail to go there before purchasing elsewhere.

—A dish of remarkably well preserved 1880 apples was left at the REPORTER office the other day by Mr. D. F. Luse, which the hands went for with a will. It is rare to have apples keep so long.

—All thro' this warm weather people kept right ahead buying clothing of Lewins, at the Philad. Branch. The rush keeps up there, in sunshine and rain, hot and cold, because there's where you save money and buy cheapest.

—The Mifflinburg Telegraph states that Messrs. John C. Smith, Wm. E. Smith and James R. Ritter formed a syndicate in the corn business by which they realized a profit of from five to six thousand dollars.

—Housekeepers, bear in mind that it is to your interest in every respect to buy your groceries at Sechlers, which is the headquarters for reliable goods, pure and unadulterated. This they guarantee that every article is just what they tell you it is.

—With Hoffer's tobacco house, Irvin Leech has attended and assisted at 104 raisings. As this is an even number, it would be a good time for the band to serenade Irv. Golly how he would treat the boys,—just wished we could be there too, 1would be a jollier time than any raising out of the 104.

—Joking at the expense of dry weather:

Lewistown Democrat: The fish in the Juniata will soon be going about with tin-cups begging for a little hydrant water.

The imaginative scribe of the Harrisburg Telegraph declares: The river is so low that the bass raise a dust as they move about.

It is a foolish mistake to confound a remedy of merit with quack medicines. We have used Parker's Ginger Tonic with the happiest results for Dyspepsia and Debility, and know it to be a sterling health restorative. *Times.*

—I. Guggenheimer & Co. have just received and will open out for inspection on September 1st, one hundred pieces of the best selection of carpets ever seen in Centre county. Those in need of carpets will please and call at their store and examine their stock, in prices and style it beats anything in the county. 26 aug 3t.

—We print business cards on 1000 envelopes for $1.25 to $1.62—persons finding the envelopes. Letter heads, bill heads and statements printed at $1.25 to $1.75 per thousand when persons find their own paper. These prices are put low for cash. tf.

—CELEBRATION—The Reformed and Lutheran Sunday schools, near Penn Hall, Pa., had a grand celebration in Mr. Jno. F. Heckman's grounds near the Reformed church, on last Saturday. The day proved favorable and the schools assembled at the Reformed church in the morning, from which place they marched to the grove where seats had been prepared so that all could be comfortably seated. The schools were then addressed by Prof. Henry Keller, of the Penn Hall Academy, who delivered an able and interesting address. He was followed by Rev. C. W. E. Siegle, the Reformed minister in charge, who also gave them words of encouragement long to be remembered After the addresses the scholars were marched to a large table which was groaning under the many good eatables of every description. After all present had fared sumptuously of the repast the young people enjoyed themselves by engaging in numerous innocent amusements. Every thing passed off very harmoniously and the grand affair shows what neighbors can do if they but work together harmoniously for a good cause.

—We have often heard Centre county horse owners say that a balky horse could be made to git by putting a bundle of burning straw under him, and tho' we never saw it tried, it appeared to us as a plausible remedy, for a sin of horse-flesh that would set a man to swearing about as quick as two balky joints of stove-pipe. But here is an item by which we find that fire wont move a balky horse in Canada at least: An inhuman action is reported from Pont Rouge. A farmer had trouble with a balky horse and in order to break the animal of the habit lit a fire under him. So determined was the horse not to move that he maintained his place until, overcome by the heat, he lay down and died. The owner attempted to save him, but was unable to drag the poor brute from the flames.

—In our last we noticed the death of Thomas Harper, of Woodward. The Lewisburg Journal gives the following particulars: Last Friday afternoon (26 ult.) as Mr. Thomas Harper was walking on Second street, this place, he was noticed to suddenly stagger and fall over. He was taken to the residence of Mrs. Motz, his daughter, residing close by, and medical assistance sent for. He was found to be stricken with paralysis, and is now lying unable to move hand or foot, but is able to talk. Mr. Harper came here from Centre county some time since and is perhaps sixty five years of age. [P. S.—On last Saturday Mr. Harper died.]

—The new comet—No. 3—has backed out of sight again. Will tell you of a new comit; you can comit over high prices by going to Samuel Lewins, manager of the famous Philad. Branch clothing hall, for ready made clothing, manufactured by their own house, and every article guaranteed. That's the way Lewins does business.

—There will be a Sabbath school picnic, at the mountain school house, near Daniel Ripka's, on Saturday, Sept. 17, on the same ground used last year. It will be a basket pic-nic, with music and appropriate addresses. A general invitation is extended.

The following schools have been invited to the Mountain S. S. Pic-nic: Georges Valley, Locust X Roads, Peuns Creek, Green-grove, Spring Mills and Union. Farmer's Mills cornet band has also been invited. Able speakers to be present.

—Dinges is receiving goods almost daily, and has at present one of the largest stocks in the valley. He is closing out his old stock at low figures, and will keep filling up until his rooms will hold no more, thereby keeping his reputation of being Pennsvalley's boss merchant.

—Lock Haven market, per Democrat, of last week:

Butter 25 to 30 cts. per lb; eggs, 18 cts. per doz; new potatoes, $1 per bushel; chickens, 40 to 70 cts. per pair; lard, 14 cts. per lb; apple butter, 50 cts. per gal; corn, 60 cts. per bushel; oats, 48 cts. per bu; apples, 40 to 60 cts. per bu; cabbage, 5 to 10 cts. per head; huckleberries, 7 cts. per quart; beans, 20 to 25 cts. per peck; pears, $1 per bushel; corn, 15 cts. per dozen; tomatoes, $1.50 per bushel; crab apples, 60 cts. per bushel.

—The popular boot and shoe store of Doll & Mingle, Bellefonte, is doing a first-class business, all owing to the quality and price of goods they are selling. We recommend all in want of shoes to call at their store, in the Brockerhoff building, and are sure they can suit you in every respect.

—A few days ago while Joseph Gilliland was driving home from Milroy on a two horse wagon, he lit a cigar, and a spark accidentally fell among the dust and straw in his wagon, which he did not observe until things were blazing up around him, and made him think the last day was breaking in. Things got lively and a lot of course about that wagon, and with Jo. too, until all the straw was kicked off and ground thrown into the wagon bed to put out the flames. An umbrella was burned and the wagon scorched.

—Fresh, pure and wholesome, as well as unadulterated are the teas, coffees, sugars, spices, dried and canned fruits or any other family groceries sold by Sechlers. They keep the largest and best assortment in the state. No goods misrepresented. Every body says Sechler's keep the best good. And we know it to be a fact.

—The Lewisburg Journal of the 31st, ult., says: The water in the river is now lower than it has been for years. The stream can be crossed on dry land on the dam here, the schute even being closed. The main canal is so low that water cannot be spared to the branch to permit boats to enter the river at this point, and we hear that many boats have to stop running in the main channel from lack of water.

—The Lewistown Democrat says: A special invitation has been received by the Soldiers' Association of this county to attend the reunion of Centre county's veteran club, to be held at Spring Mills on the 10th of September. The invitation is extended to all soldiers in the county. We understand the veteran club of Reedsville will attend, in charge of Gen. Taylor, and accompanied by the Reedsville Cornet Band.

—The fair is coming and the Philad. Branch has just got on a lot of new suits, for men and boys, expressly for fair week. You can get these now and had better do so at once, before they are all gone. Prices have been put down. None can compete. Lewins rules the market; he has the largest stock; best goods, and 25 per cent. lower than any other store in this part of the state.

—And still it is hot and dry, and fearfully dusty. On Monday the heat was 95 in perpetual shade, at noon; on Tuesday it was 96 in same, at noon. Here and there have been thunder showers, with rain clouds in the afternoon, for the last 4 or 5 days, but in an hour or two there was clear sky, with all signs for rain vanished. Vegetation is drooping, and the grass in many spots has turned yellow. Man and beast are sighing and suffering for want of rain.

On Tuesday at 2 p. m., mercury was 99 in the above places.

—If you wish to fix off a chamber in style, go to Brown's new furniture store, Bellefonte.

—Tom Morton, a witling, and a frequent traveler thro' this valley, died of consumption at Danville, August 14th, aged about thirty five years. He had been in the Danville Asylum several years, but after the burning of that building he stayed with his sister who lived in Danville.

—The people of Brushvalley and lower part of this valley were gladdened on last Sabbath evening by a refreshing thunder shower, which broke the dry spell for them. We could see the lightning and hear the thunder, but didn't have a wee drop of the moisture; we suppose the good people down there needed it more—hence it must be all right.

—Our young friend Dinges intends securing larger rooms for his stock, as his custom is increasing every day, owing to the cheapness of his goods.

—Wm. Kerr offers his personal property at public sale, in REPORTER.

—Centre County Fair, at Bellefonte, October 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th.

—For a good article in the hat or cap line, call at Dinges'.

—Peruna cures every time—get some, and keep it on hand, and sin no more.

—The Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Central Penn'a assembled at Newport, on 31 ult. Rev. W. E. Fischer and C. E. Emerick, del., Rev. S. E. Furst and Dr. Rhone, del., Rev. J. A. Koser and M. D. Snyder, del., Rev. J. K. Miller, Rev. G. W. Sechrist, Rev. J. Tomlinson, Rev. J. Youtzey, and Rev. W. R. Weiand and L. Brumgart, del., were in attendance from this county. Rev. W. E. Fischer was elected President, and Rev. Youtzey, Secretary of Synod.

—Brown's, they say, sell the cheapest furniture in central Penn., on Bishop street, Bellefonte.

—The officers of the Centre county Agricultural Society expect an unusually interesting Fair this year. Special attention will be given to the Amusement Department.

### The Tri-State Grangers' Picnic.

Williams' Grove, Pa., August 30.—The Grangers' picnic was attended to-day by thousands of Patrons of Husbandry from West Virginia, Virginia, Maryland, Delaware and Pennsylvania. Horticultural and agricultural exhibits are presented from all these States, and quite a rivalry has been excited between them. Apples, peaches, plums, grapes, onions and the general fruits of the Shenandoah and Cumberland Valley regions are on exhibit. To-morrow and Thursday will be the big days, and thousands of people are expected to be present. To-night and every night during the show the grounds will be illuminated with the new electric light, while communication is had with the world through the Bell telephone, which has been put up by Mr. Clute, of Harrisburg.

The order of exercises was the following: In the morning, Leonard Rhone, worthy master of the state grange of Pennsylvania, from Centre county, delivered an address on the general purpose of the order of Grangers. Rev. H. James Calder of Penn'a followed in an address on the secrecy of the order, its extent and purposes, music being furnished at intervals by an excellent brass band from Lewisburg. In the afternoon, Mr. C. L. Whitney, worthy lecturer of the Michigan state grange, who has been lecturing the past month in Delaware and New Jersey, delivered an able and eloquent address on points relative to the order of husbandmen. In the evening an address was made by Mr. I. W. Nicholson, worthy master of the grange of New Jersey.

For the REPORTER.

### SYNODICAL S. S. CONVENTION.

The S. S. Convention of the Synod of Central Pa, met in Newport, the 30th inst. The President, Rev. W. R. Wieand, opened the meeting. The opening exercise consisted of Invocation by the President, singing by the choir, reading of scripture lesson, prayer by Rev. Brodfuhrer, of Middleburg. The program prepared for the occasion was then taken up. The first subject for discussion on the program was this, viz: *The relation of the Sunday SKool to Society.* Rev. J. M. Steck, who had been appointed to open the discussion, being absent, the Chairman of the Ex. Committee was appointed in his place. The speaker said on the question: The S. S. prevents ignorance, poverty, crime, disease, privations and eternal death. That Sunday schools were more valuable to society than poor houses and hospitals, jails and penetentiaries, or standing armies, etc. The following brethren participated in the discussion, viz: Rev's J. M. Reimensnyder, A. Copenhaver, Brodfuhrer and Heilman. The meeting was then closed by the Chairman with singing and benediction. Wednesday morning, 8.30, Devotional meeting opened by Rev. A. H. Spangler, of Bloomfield. Organization and election were next in order on the program and were attended to. Committee on nominations consisted of Rev's F. Aurand, A. H. Spangler and J. Tomlinson, who soon reported that they had placed on nomination the following persons, viz; For President, Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder, of Lewistown, for Secretary, Rev. A. Koser and for Treasurer, Rev. A. Copenhaver. Report was adopted. Reports were then received from the different schools and referred to a committee. Committees on resolutions and reports and also to prepare abstracts for the papers were appointed.

The time for discussion of question having arrived the following subject was taken up, viz: The Appeal of the S. Schools to the Ministry. Rev. W. E. Fischer, of Centre Hall, read an excellent paper on this topic, after which remarks were made by the President, Beidler, Fickes, and the writer, which bore pretty heavily on those ministers who are delinquent toward the Sunday School. The hour of adjournment having arrived, the convention adjourned until 2 o'clock.

Wednesday 2 p. m. Convention again met and was opened with a *praise service* conducted by Rev. P. Heilman, of Lock Haven, which was very interesting to all present. After the reading and adoption of some reports, the following question was discussed: The elements of successful teaching; opened by Rev. Copenhaver, of Mcallistersville. He mentioned as elements acquaintance with the truths and facts to be taught, preparation, earnestness, faith, love and the spirit of Christ. Rev's Reimensnyder and Aurand followed. Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder also favored the convention with an interesting blackboard drill, showed that good might be done in our S. S. by the use of this appliance.

The time for adjournment came and the convention adjourned to meet after the Synodical service this evening. Wednesday evening, 9.30, closing exercises. Words of cheer were spoken, after wich and singing one verse of "Nearer My God to Thee," the convention adjourned and the benediction was pronounced by the President.

### THE HARVEST DISASTER.

London, August 31.—It is still raining. This is now the third week of this calamitous storm, and all hope of half a harvest has been abandoned. Some authorities say the crop will be less than that of 1879, and nearly all agree that we shall be compelled to import as much this year as we did then. The storms have cleared the grouse moors of sportsmen, and partridge shooting, which begins to-morrow, is also likely to be a failure. The farmers' clubs in Norfolk and Suffolk report that the cut grain is now worthless and the standing grain reduced to pulp. In the East Riding of Yorkshire and south of Scotland the "stouks" are in many places floating in the fields. In Devonshire the destruction is complete. In Cheshire 95 per cent. of the wheat has not been housed, and most of it is now worthless. In Lincolnshire the fields are flooded and mildew is eating up the grain. In the midland and southern counties the grain has sprouted, and grave fears are felt for the root crops, which are literally under water. At Darlington, in Durham, it is estimated that the rainfall of the last eighteen hours has been equal to 150 tons per acre. Oats and barley were mostly housed in the south before the rains set in, but in the midland and northern counties they are almost destroyed.

### THE HOG CROP POOR.

Chicago, September 3.—The Times has three columns of reports of the hog crop in the west, which indicate that the number of hogs is one-quarter less than last year, and that they are of small size and in poor condition. There is not the usual number of pigs, and there is a deficiency of food with which to fatten them for market.


### WHAT AILS YOU?

Is it a disordered liver giving you a yellow skin or costive bowels; which have resulted in distressing piles or do your kidneys refuse to perform their functions? If so, your system will soon be clogged with poisons. Take a few doses of Kidney-Wort, and you'll feel like a new man—nature will throw off every impediment and each organ will be ready for duty. Druggists sell both the dry and liquid.—*Evansville Tribune.*


### THE PRESIDENT TO GO TO LONG BRANCH.

The President has held his own for the last 6 or 7 days, with a slight change for the better. The doctors think he should be taken from the white house, else the malaria from the Potomac flats will kill him. Again it is feared he is too week to stand the trip to Long Branch, 200 miles.

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., September 5, 8.30 A. M.—(Official.)—The president was somewhat restless during the eraly part of the night, but slept well after midnight. He has taken by the mouth and retained the nutriment prescribed. This morning his pulse is less frequent than yesterday and his temperature is a degree above the normal. Pulse 102, temperature 99.5, respiration 18.

### Pulse 114 at Noon.

Executive Mansion, 12.30 P. M.—(Official.)—The president's condition has not changed materially since the last bulletin, except that there is some increase in frequency of pulse; has taken with some relish nourishment administered by the mouth, and had no return of gastric irritability. Pulse 114, temperature 99.5, respiration 18.

### To Start at 6 A. M. To-day

Executive Mansion, Sep. 5.—It has been decided to move the president from the white house and to convey him to Long Branch by a special train to-morrow morning at 6 o'clock.

### A Branch Track to be Laid.

Long Branch, Sep. 5.—The New Jersey Central railroad authorities received a telegram this morning from Wayne MacVeagh asking that a branch track be laid from Elberon station to Franklin cottage to convey the president in upon at 11 a. m. to-morrow. Work was immediately commenced and will be completed as requested.

### Preparations Progressing Satisfactory.

Executive Mansion, Sep. 6, 1,45 A. M.—At this hour the president is reported as resting quietly. No unfavorable symptoms or change in the president's conditions have been observed since midnight. The preparations for the removal are progressing very satisfactorily and the indications now are that it will not occur until about 5 a. m.

Garfield arrived safely at Long Branch, standing the trip well. Rate of travel 50 miles per hour. Pulse 104.

### RIGHT OF WAY PROVIDED FOR.

Baltimore, September 4.—Mr. George C. Wilkins, General Superintendent of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad in this city, to-day received a despatch from President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, notifying him that he would be expected to take charge of and arrange for the running of the President's train from Washington to Baltimore. He was also directed to issue orders which will enable him to stop every freight and passenger train that may be on the road between here and Washington on half an hours notice, and to give the special the right of way at any hour of the day or night. To-day Mr. Wilkins accordingly issued orders to carry out the following arrangement: When the day and hour of the departure of the train is known he will be notified, and a telegram will be sent along the entire road stopping all freight trains. Passenger conductors will at each station receive an order either to stop or proceed to the next station, where the subsequent movements of the train must be governed by the orders there awaiting it. In this way the movements of all the trains will be controlled from the Union Depot, and they will be so handled as to give the special the right of way and at the same time prevent the "regulars" from passing the special. This is done to prevent the President being disturbed by any jarring or disagreeable noise. No stops will be made at any of the stations between here and Washington, but should it be necessary to rest the nerves of the patient the special will be halted in the open country, where fresh air and absence of noise and crowds will be insured.

Washington, Sep. 4.—Attorney-General MacVeagh, who has conducted the correspondence with the Pennsylvania Railroad officials for the removal of the President to Long Branch, said this evening that the route over which the special train would proceed will be direct from Washington to West Philadelphia, thence to Monmouth Junction, N. J. At the latter point the "special" train will leave the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad and proceed to Jamesburg, N. J., where it will take the regular Long Branch route. The train he thought would run about forty miles per hour, and he did not think the President would experience any disturbance whatever from this high rate of speed, owing to the fact that a contrivance has been adopted which would prevent any jarring or jostling of the patient's coach.

### A HUNDRED LIVES LOST

### By the Recent Hurricane in Georgia —Many Lost at Sea.

Savannah, August 30.—Every arrival continues to bring accounts of disasters by the storm. The Juniata from New York arrived to-day. She broke down on the 28th at 5:10 p. m. She brought the crew of the schooner Hannah M. Sollis, bound from Jacksonville to New-York with lumber, which took off on the 28th. Captain Sollis was lost overboard. James G. Harris, mate of the schooner Mary G Fisher from Philadelphia for Wilmington, N. C., laden with coal, was picked up at sea on the 29th, by the steamship Santiago de Cuba, and brought to this port. He was on a piece of the cabin of the schooner and was naked and delirious when picked up. The schooner foundered on the 24th off Frying Pan Shoals, and all the hands were lost except Harris. It is estimated over one hundred lives were lost in this vicinity by the gale. Between twenty and thirty inquests have already been held. With the exception of seven all are negroes washed off the plantations.

### HEAVY LOSS OF LIFE BY A WRECK OF A STEAMER.

Capetown, August 31.—The union mail steamer Teutonia, with 200 souls on board, including the passengers and crew, has been wrecked near Queen Point. Only twenty-seven persons were saved in the steamer's boats. The British corvette Dido has proceeded to the scene of the wreck. Teutonia arrived at Capetown from England on Monday, landed some and embarked other passengers, and proceeded on her voyage. Queen Point is near Algo bay and is the scene of previous wrecks of union mail steamers.

Savannah, Ga., August 31.—Sixteen more inquests were held to-day over the bodies of persons drowned in the storm. This makes forty-six so far. The bodies of a white man, woman and child have been washed ashore at Tybe. Quite a number of bodies are on plantations near the city and the coroner will hold inquests to-morrow.

### MARVIN THE MASHER.

### Another Addition, Making Fourteen Bogus Wives.

Richmond, Va., August 30.—Marvin, whose wives and forgeries grow more numerous every day, was arraigned at the Police Court this morning. There was a large crowd present to see him. Marvin had the same limp, broken-down and rheumatic appearance of yesterday, and in all the conversations that have taken place he maintains the feigned stutter in his speech with admirable regularity. The prisoner gave his name as "General Budlong A. Morton." Commonwealth's Attorney Witt said he had prepared two warrants charging him—one with forgery and the other with bigamy. Marvin said that having been brought here a prisoner he wished the proceedings to be deferred until he could confer with counsel. This was agreed to.

While Morton was in the prison at Salem, Mass., he shaved off his usual side whiskers, cultivated a beard on his chin, discarded his fine clothes and abandoned the spry old gentlemanly dignity which he assumed with so much success among the women and bank officers.

He is now a decrepit old man, wearing a blue flannel coat, slouched hat, a soiled shirt and rumpled collar, having a blotched nose, as if from drinking, a face covered with an unkept, white beard, and limping and stuttering as if from a combination of rheumatism and paralysis. This complete and thorough metamorphosis makes it a somewhat difficult matter to identify him by those who have only seen him once or twice, and then but for a few moments. Every effort, however, will be made in the next ten days to restore him to the condition and appearance he presented when first here. He will be carefully shaved by an expert so as to produce his side whiskers, which he shaved off since his arrest; he will be comfortably lodged and fed in the jail and his toilet will receive such attention as to make his next appearance in public familiar at least to his late Richmond acquaintances. It is a most singular coincidence that the same driver who started Marvin off on his latest bridal tour was the one who yesterday drove him from the cars to the police station. This negro jehu, upon seeing one of his patrons conducted into the police station, remarked with great symplicity, "Why, dat is de same man I waited on when he was married, 'bout a month or so ago," Marvin looks ten years older now than he did then.

This morning the Chief of Police received a letter from a young lady in Wilmington, N. C., in which she states that he married and deserted her some months since and she cried aloud for justice.

### GENERAL CARR, SIX OFFICERS AND 110 MEN SAID TO HAVE BEEN SLAIN IN ARIZONA.

### Betrayed by the Indian Scouts.

San Francisco, September 3.—A despatch from Tucson to the Star has advices from Fort Grant to the following effect: "Three couriers have come into Camp Thomas all bringing the same news, that General Carr and his command have all been massacred by the White Mountain Indians, thirty-five miles from Camp Apache. There were 110 men and 7 officers killed. The officers must be General Carr, Captain Henley, Lieutenants Carter, Goedon, Stanton, Ornes and Dr. McCreery.

A despatch received from General Wilcox this morning says that he has received news that a few of General Carr's command escaped at Cubico Creek, which is forty miles west of Fort Apache. Those who escaped are fighting their way to Fort Apache, but their success is doubtful. Piedro's band attacked Fort Apache, but the commander of the department thinks that he must have been repulsed, and that he now holds the cannon through which the road from Camp Thomas to Fort Apache passes.

The White Mountain Indians' Reservation is about 160 miles north of Wilcox, near the New Mexican line. The tribe numbers about 1,500 in all, and they can muster 400 warriors. This is the only tribe of Apaches which have not been whipped into subjection. They were moved in 1876 into the San Carlos Reservation, but were recalled and returned to their old huntiug grounds, where they have been ever since."

Chicogo, September 3.—A special to the Times from Tucson, Ari., confirms the report of the massacre of two companies of cavalry under General Carr by Apaches near Camp Thomas. Lieutenant Cruse was shot by a "medicine man" whom he was trying to arrest, whereupon the troops opened fire and killed the medicine man. The massacre then began, the Indian scouts firing on the white troops and nearly every white was killed. Three companies of cavalry and a company of scouts under Overton are en route as reinforcements. No courier has yet come through and all are supposed to have been killed.

### WHITE ROUGHS AT A NEGRO CAMP-MEETING.

Uniontown, Pa., September 4.—A riot occurred late this afternoon at the negro camp-meeting ground, near here, between the negroes and a number of drunken white roughs, who attempted to rob the refreshment stand of Thomas Gilbert. One of the roughs drew a revolver and levelling at Gilbert, said, "I mean to shoot you." Tom Green, a negro, who attempted to defend Gilbert with a hatchet, was struck on the head with a club and knocked senseless. Gilbert was then hit on the head with a billy and shot, the ball taking effect in his thigh. Immediately after the first shot was fired the women and children rushed into the tents screaming, while the men either ran or prepared to defend themselves. A volley of shots was immediately fired, and the woods were soon cleared. In the general fight between the white and black men who remained after the first shot a number of persons were severely hurt.

### BRILLIANT EXTRAVAGANCE AT SARATOGA.

[Saratoga Letter.]

Mrs. William Vanderbilt is here, and any one would think she had put as much money into her summer wardrobe as her husband has in the magnificent palace building on Fifth avenue. Some one told me she had sixty bonnets, but I don't believe that, though it is true she had to engage an extra room for her trunks, and every time she appears it is in a new and superb toilet. The lace on her parasols alone would fit out many a society belle for the season, and her morning negligee are all elegant in their way as the full dress of evening. Lace, fine, filmy and exquisite, is used as though common as the sands of the sea, and embroidery of the most delicate and elaborate description covers her silk and satin carriage dresses, while all the dainty accessories of the toilet that women dote on, such as handkerchiefs, gloves, belts and lingerie, are of the most perfect and expensive kind.

### A BIG BANG.

The St. Louis Republican, in a recent issue, says; Marriage licenses were granted the other day to the following parties: Frederick Walter, Jr. and Emma Bang; William Wetzler and Theresa Bang; Dr. William F. Herman and Joanna Bang. At the issuing of the license a most unusual scene was presented in the recorder's office—the father of three young ladies appearing with his three prospective sons-in-law and consenting to give one of his daughters to each of them. They all seemed in the best of spirits, and the occasion was enlivened by mirth and witticisms all around.

The girls no doubt all wear bangs too.

## INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

SEPTEMBER 11.

### Lesson II.—Idolatry Punished.

Exodus xxxii. 26-35.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Little children keep yourselves from idols. Amen."—1 John, v. 21.

Before beginning the study of this Lesson, the preceding verses of the chapter should be carefully read. Explain to the scholars the nature of the sin which led to the awful punishment inflicted on the people. Moses had been absent in the Mount forty days and forty nights (ch. xxiv 18.) The people, ever prone to forgetfulness and disobedience, began to clamor for a visable representation of Jehovah, in direct violation of the second Commandment, which they had so solemnly sworn to keep (ch. xxiv. 7.) As for this Moses, they said contemptuously, we know not what has become of him (ch. xxxii 1.) At their entreaty, Aaron fashioned "a golden calf"—a yearling ox, the word may mean—in imitation of the Egyptian ox worship and the people worshipped it, with the accompaniment of wanton and licentious rites, such as they had been accustomed to witness in connection with the worship of the heathen. On his return to the camp, Moses' first act was to destroy the image and command the people to drink the water into which he cast the remains of it. Then, when he saw that they were "naked"—or rather, *unruly*, cut loose from all restraint through the inexcusable weakness and folly of Aaron—he felt compelled to resort to severer measures.

Verses 26-29.—*In the gate of the camp*—the camp had probably been fortified after the battle of Rephidim, and the "gate," as in the case of a city, would be the general gathering-place for any movement within or without the enclosure. *Who is on the Lord's side?*—these words were a proclamation of general amnesty. The people had grievously sinned; but prompt repentance and submission would secure again the favor of Jehovah. *Unto me*—the picture here presented is a sublime one. On the one side, a nation in rebellion; on the other, Moses. But *one*, with God, is a majority;" and Moses, knowing that God was with him, did not fear to face the rebellious people, and boldly summon them to return to their allegiance. *The sons of Levi*—Moses' own tribe (Ex. vi. 1.) They had, indeed, shared in the same sin; but "moved, perhaps, by other considerations, by a clearer insight and a deeper feeling of what is right, and it may be by their relationship to Moses," they speedily ranged themselves on his side. *Put every man his sword by his side, &c.*—the order given seems, at first view, to command an indiscriminate slaughter. Yet, literally followed, this would have compelled the Levites to slay one another, as well as the contumacious. We must, then, understand it as requiring only the execution of their own will upon themselves still rebellious, whether brother, companion, or neighbor. The result is given in verse 28—a solemn illustration of the "goodness and severity" of God, the persistently disobedient being cut off in order that the remainder, warned by such a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric, yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 3

### MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Sept. 5.—Wheat, No. 2 red, $1 43; corn, 68c; oats, 46c. Cattle—prime, 6½c; good, 5½c; sheep, 5½c; hogs, 8¼@8½c.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—Wheat, $1.24; corn, 62c; oats, 35c.

### Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.28
Rye, 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 60 c.
Corn, shelled. 65c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley, 50c.
Cloverseed, 4.00 to 5 00
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2 75
Soluble bone phosphate, $28 00
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 22c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 9c
Bacon or side, 9c
Eggs per doz. 18c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

### RELATING TO EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS AND GUARDIANS.

The following bill has received the signature of the governor;

A supplement to an act relating to executors, administrators and guardians.

That the act approved the thirteenth day of April, one thousand eight-hundred and fifty-nine, entitled "An act relating to executors, administrators and guardians," which reads, "Where any executor, administrator or guardian has been required or hereafter shall be required upon the receipt of money to give a refunding bond as required by law it shall be lawful for such executor, administrator or guardian upon paying over such money to creditors, heirs, legatees or ward to require under the direction of the orphan's court a bond refunding receipt or other obligation from the person or persons receiving the money to indemnify such executor, administrator or guardian to the amount each one may receive," by adding thereto as follows: "And whenever such ward has reached a lawful age and is a married woman it shall be competent for her either in person or by attorney to sign, seal and deliver her own refunding bond to such guardian or his legal representative with the same effect as if she were unmarried and were receiving said money directly from the executor or administrator." Approved June 10, 1881.

HENRY M. HOYT.

### IS IT POSSIBLE

that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to have been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer. See other column.—*Post.*

For applying to wounds made by removing large limbs in pruning fruit trees nothing is better, says the *New-England Farmer*, than gum-shellac dissolved in alcohol to the consistency of paint. This should be kept in a bottle, tightly corked when not in use and applied with an old brush.

### VARIOUS CAUSES—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointments, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric, yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

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Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 9c
Bacon or side, 9c
Eggs per doz. 18c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

### EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—

Letters testamentary on the estate of Uriah Slack, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SAM'L G. SLACK,
W. A. BOAL,
Sept'01. Executors.

### NOTICE.

By virtue and authority of the powers and duties in me vested by the 11th section of act of Assembly of the 24th day of May, 1871, all fish baskets, eel wieres kiddles, brush or fascine nets, or any other permanently set means to take fish in the nature of a seine which are known to be wasteful and extravagant modes of fishing, existing in any of the streams within Centre County, are hereby declared common nuisances and are ordered to be dismantled by their owners or managers, so as to render them no longer capable of taking or injuring fish of the streams of whatever kind: and all such fish baskets, eel wieres, where they now exist are not destroyed or dismantled within 10 days after the date of this notice, I shall proceed to rem

## THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Make the Ground Count.

We have learned one mistake we have made for years past, and that is covering too much ground with too few plants. Vacancies not only make a loss, but are expensive every way—in preparation and cultivation of soil, in extra expenses for manure, and interest and tax on land. We are too apt to be ambitious as to having a great number of acres planted, regardless of the yield, expense, &c. We will guarantee that, as a rule, persons having the least land get the most fruit from their land in proportion to the number of acres, and make the most money.—*Fruit Recorder.*

### A Valuable Table.

The following table will show the number of checks or hills contained in an acre of ground at certain distances:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 foot apart each way, | 43,560 |
| 2 feet apart each way, | 10,890 |
| 3 feet apart each way, | 4,845 |
| 4 feet apart each way, | 2,722 |
| 5 feet apart each way, | 1,740 |
| 6 feet apart each way, | 1,210 |
| 9 feet apart each way, | 597 |
| 10 feet apart each way, | 435 |
| 12 feet apart each way, | 302 |
| 15 feet apart each way, | 193 |
| 20 feet apart each way, | 108 |
| 25 feet apart each way, | 69 |
| 30 feet apart each way, | 48 |
| 40 feet apart each way, | 27 |

### Cuttings.

M. Loiseau recommends that the usual method of striking cuttings should be altered. When, he observes, a cutting is put in perpendicularly, the sap, the natural tendency of which is to rise, is expended in pushing forward a new bud instead of forming a root. But if it is laid horizontally, or even with its lower end higher than the upper, that is not the case; the sap prefers to move toward the higher end, or at all events is evenly distributed between the two extremities. This causes the callus to form so rapidly that if the cuttings are put into a warm place eight or ten days are enough to secure its formation or even that of the roots. Autumn cuttings taken off a little before the sap ceases to move, and treated in this manner, form the callus so quickly that they are ready for planting out before winter. In winter it is necessary to keep the cuttings in a gentle heat, or beneath leaves deep enough to keep off frost, and even then a callus will be round to have formed by spring time.

### The Grape.

Many vine-growers, says the Cincinnati *Gazette*, experience great disappointment between the budding and ripening of their grapes. In spring the leaves and sprays shoot forth abundantly and the "blossoms" appear in gratifying profusion. As summer advances the growth of the berries is at first satisfactory, and then a reverse commences. Some shrivel up, others mildew and many drop off, the curculio takes a share and general deterioration ensues. If the trunks of the vines are large and the branches extensive these changes are only the more remarkable. But larger vines absolutely require to be profusely watered, for the proportion of water in the skin of the grape is evidently very considerable, and every drop ascends through the pores of the trunk. If the vines are near the dwelling or washing water, soapsuds, etc., cannot be poured too profusely on the roots. We have known young trees, vines, etc., rescued from death by drought by the profuse watering of their roots. Again, the paper bag protection to the bunches is well worth trying. Old vine growers near this city find it to succeed admirably. There are few noble grape "trees" in this neighborhood which rival in size and production the famous Black Hamburg at Hampton Court, England, but they are well cared for by their owners, although in our latitude it is not necessary to keep them in glass houses. He who hath a thriving vineyard hath a good possession.

### Raising Calves on Skimmilk.

A. B. Allen, writing to the *Western Agriculturist*, gives some advice on raising calves. He says: A friend who has a large dairy in the western part of the State of New York informs me that he has kept twenty-four grade shorthorn and Guernsey calves, dropped the last spring, in the following manner: They were allowed to suck their dams a few times immediately after birth, and then taken away and taught to drink milk from the pail. This was warm and fresh from the cows for a week or ten days, and then skimmilk was gradually mixed with it till substituted entirely for the new milk. This was frequently jobbered, in very hot weather, before feeding, and was thought all the better for it, as being more easily digested. The calves were put into a good pasture and at a few weeks old began to nibble the grass. The summer being very dry this failed considerably during August; cut hay mixed up with wheat shorts were then given in place of it. One may judge how well these calves throve when simply fed, for at six to seven months old they weighed from 500 to 600 pounds each. The cream from the milk of the dams of the calves was made into butter of first rate quality, stored till October, and then brought a good price. Many think that choice calvers cannot be well raised on skimmilk, and therefore feed all new milk to them. But I think this is wasting the cream on such as are designed to grow up for dairy cows and that they are all the better for this purpose when reared on the quality of milk which is the least fattening and gives the most muscle. Many a short-horn heifer is injured for the dairy by being overfed and kept too fat from its birth up to three years old, when it is the usual time for it to drop its first calf. As fed above the calves occasionally scoured, and to stop this some astringent medicine had to be given in their food. But if a heaping tablespoonful of oilmeal, gradually increasing to a pint for each calf as it grew older, had been made into a gruel and mixed daily with the skimmilk, it would have prevented scouring, kept the bowels in good order and made them relish their other food more heartily. Flaxseed boiled to a jelly answers the same purpose, also if ground mixed with oats, one-fourth of the former to three-fourths of the latter, and then a quart or more, according to the age of the calf, fed daily, is a good substitute for the oatmeal.

### Recipes.

SWEET APPLE PICKLES.—Sweet apples make delicious pickles; peel and quarter them, boil them until tender in vinegar and water; to one quart of vinegar add two pounds of sugar; heat the vinegar and dissolve the sugar in it; add cloves and cinnamon, and pour over the apples while hot.

CRANBERRY ROLL.—Stew a quart of cranberries in just water enough to keep them from burning. Make very sweet, strain and cool. Make a paste, and when the cranberry is cold spread it on the paste about an inch thick. Roll it, tie it close in a flannel cloth, boil two hours and serve with a sweet sauce. Stewed apples or other fruit may be used in the same way.

AN APPETIZING DISH.—One of the most appetizing dishes that can be placed before a hungry family, and which may tempt the appetite of one who isn't hungry, is made in this way: Take one dozen ears of corn, grate it, stir in four eggs, one-fourth of a cup of flour, a little salt, and fry in hot lard; if the corn is not milky add a little milk or cream. This is next to fried oysters.

TO STEW VEAL CUTLETS.—Cut them about half an inch thick, flatten them with a chopper, and fry them in fresh butter or dripping. When brown on one side turn and do them on the other, continuing to do so till they are thoroughly done, which will be in about a quarter of an hour. Make a gravy of some trimmings, which put into a stew-pan with a bit of soft butter, an onion, a roll of lemon peel, a blade of mace, some thyme, parsley, and stew the whole over a slow fire for an hour, and then strain it; put one ounce of butter into another pan, and when melted mix with as much flour as will dry it up; stir this for a few minutes, then add the gravy by degrees till the whole is mixed; boil it five minutes, then strain it through a sieve and put it to the cutlets. Some browning may be added, together with mushroom or walnut cat sup, or lemon pickle.

TO DRY PUMPKINS.—Take ripe pumpkins, pare, cut into small pieces, stew soft, mash and strain through a colander, as if for making pies. Spread this pulp on plates, in layers some half an inch thick; dry it in a stove oven, which should be kept at so low a temperature as not to scorch it. In about a day it will become dry and crisp. The sheets thus made can then be stowed away in a dry place, and are always ready for use, either for pies or stewing. The quick drying after cooking prevents the souring which is almost always the case when the uncooked pieces are dried, while the flavor is much better preserved and the after cooking dispensed with. On going to use, soak portions of the article in a little milk over night, when it will return to as delicious a pulp as if made of a pumpkin when fresh.

### How John Chinaman Gets Along at School.

A school for the Chinese has been established in Philadelphia, and the *Times* of that city tells how John Chinaman is improving the shining hour:

Mr. So is forty years of age, and although he has lived in America five years he hasn't even mastered the simple beauties of "pidgin" English. He is the dolt of the school, but that fact doesn't seem to disturb him a particle, and the look of pleased astonishment his face wore yesterday when he was told for the twentieth time that "A" is the first letter of the alphabet would have driven any but a Christian teacher to distraction.

"H-e-n" said the teacher, as he wrote those letters on the blackboard and received an approving smile from Mr. So.

"What does that spell?" continued the instructor.

The pupil smiled, scratched his left side and reflected.

"That is hen—a chicken," said the teacher.

"Me sabe hen," replied Mr. So, as coolly as though the information was not by any means new.

"Well, write it," said the teacher, thrusting a piece of chalk into the Mongolian's right hand. The idea of asking him to write struck the other seekers after knowledge as extremely funny, and Sam Hing King Gee, Moi Kee and Chang Lung giggled like overgrown schoolboys. The slow pupil smiled, eyed the writing on the blackboard critically, grasped his crayon firmly and to the astonishment of the Caucasians in the room executed an almost perfect imitation of the teacher's chirography of the word hen.

"Read it," said the teacher.

"Chlicken," was the nonchalant response of the pupil, as he moved toward his seat.

"Not chicken, hen," said the instructor in correction.

"Alle same hen, alle same chlicken," replied Mr. So, philosophically, as he dropped into his seat and fanned his fevered brow with his primer.

A lady and gentleman were the only teachers in this school yesterday. The lady devoted herself to Ah How, while John Lung looked on and yawned at regular intervals as though he was dreadfully bored. Ah How, however, appeared to take great interest in his studies. The male teacher spent the greater part of the school hour in instructing Quong Wha and Ah Loon, the latter being much the brighter student. "The fox has a hen," said the teacher, reading from the primer. "The fox has a hen," repeated the pupils, spelling out the words.

"This is the picture," said the tutor, pointing to an engraving.

"Me sabe flox, me sabe hen," replied Ah Loon, eyeing the picture.

"What fol flox got him hen?" inquired Quong, examining the woodcut.

"He wants to eat it," answered the teacher.

"Belly good flox," was the sententious criticism of Quong, as he looked gravely at the teacher, who was evidently unprepared for any such philosophical utterance and consequently did not attempt to reply to it.

About this time the attention of nearly every one in the room was attracted by the suppressed laughter of Moi Kee and Sing Gee, who were enjoying the fluttering of a paper butterfly, manufactured and set afloat by Sam Hing. The artificial insect was captured and the coats of study went on. The teachers hear the lessons of each pupil separately, and so long as they are under the eyes of their preceptors the pupils are as meek and studious as any one could wish, but their other movements are not spent in study—that is, to any great extent. The teachers, however, are loud in their praises of the scholars and say they learn with remarkably rapidity.

### How Sponges are Caught.

A correspondent of the New Haven (Conn.) *Register* tells how they fish for sponges in the Bahamas: When a vessel arrives at the fishing ground it is anchored, and the men in small boats proceed to look for sponges in the water below. The water is a beautiful light blue color, and so clear a sixpence can easily be seen on the white, sandy bottom in thirty-five to forty feet of water. Of course when there is no wind, and the surface of the water is still, the sponges are easily seen, but when a gentle breeze is blowing a "sea-glass" is used. A sea-glass consists of a square pine box about twenty inches in length, a pane of glass about 10x12 inches placed in one end, water-tight. To use it, the glass end is thrust into the water, and the face of the operator is placed close to the other. By this means the wave motions of the water are overcome, and the bottom readily seen. Sponges when seen on the bottom attached to rocks, look like a big black bunch. They are pulled off their natural beds by forked hooks, which are run down under the sponge, which is formed like the head of a cabbage, and the roots pulled from the rocks.

When brought to the surface it is a mass of soft, glutinous stuff, which to the touch feels like soap or thick jelly. When a small boat load is obtained they are taken to the shore, where a crawl is built in which they are placed to die, so that the jelly substance will readily separate from the firm fiber of the sponge. These crawls are built by sticking pieces of brush into the sand out of the water, large enough to contain the catch. It takes from five to six days for the insect to die, when the sponges are beaten with small sticks, and the black glutinous substance falls off, leaving the sponge, after a thorough washing, ready for market. To the fishermen generally the occupation is not a lucrative one. I am told the wages will hardly average three dollars per week, besides board. There is but little diving for sponges, except for a particularly fine bunch which cannot be got with the hook. The sponge is formed by small insects, and is the hive in which they live. Different qualities are found growing side by side, although in certain regions the finer and more valuable sponges are found.

### In Good Hands.

He was a young country fellow, a little awkward and bashful, but of sterling worth of character. She was a Cincinnati belle, and had sense enough to appreciate his worth despite his awkwardness and bashfulness, and was his fiancee. On a gloomy Sunday evening last winter they were standing in front of the window in the parlor of her home on East Walnut Hills, watching the snowflakes rapidly falling outside. He was not up in society small talk, and being hard up for something to say, remarked as he watched the snow falling: "This will be hard on the old man's sheep."

"Never mind, dear," said she, slipping her arm around him, "I will take care of one of them."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

## FOR THE LADIES.

### Fine Heads of Hair.

A New York hairdresser, speaking of the glory of women, says the most magnificent head of hair she ever saw was that of the Marquise Conception Montalvo de Queroe of Cuba, who was a guest at the Fifth Avenue hotel with her husband last winter. The marquise herself was a very beautiful woman, but her hair—it was just loveliness itself. It was over two yards long, tremendously thick, of a beautiful brown, and when loose fell to the floor in great rippling waves. The marquise liked simplicity, and wore the plainest coiffure imaginable—two massive braids wound round her shapely head and fastened with a diamond dagger; over her forehead a few short, wavy locks—not bangs, understand. Mrs. Halsted, wife of the Cincinnati editor, has still longer hair—over seven feet—and so thick that it was a labor of ingenuity to do it up. It is light brown in color, and silky in the extreme, but there is such a quantity of it that it was impossible to follow any fashion in its arrangement. Luckily it was becoming to Mrs. Halsted to wear it in the only style it could be easily arranged—that is twisted lightly and coiled round and round her head until it reached her forehead and drooped on the nape of her neck. The daughter also has extremely long hair, over six feet in length, looking like gold in the sun, and with the glimmer of satin. The hairdresser who tells this to the *Graphic* says it would take her nearly the whole morning to dress the heads of mother and daughter, and her back and shoulders would ache to distraction afterward.

### Autumn Millinery.

AUTUMN BONNETS.—The taste for picturesque dressing continues to manifest itself in the increased size and quaint shapes of the bonnets imported for autumn and winter. Large poke bonnets with high tapering crowns form the bulk of the first importations of felt, beaver and plush bonnets; the round hats are also large and in picturesque irregular shapes; there are, however, some small bonnets and small round hats shown, though these are not nearly so small as those worn last winter. For plain bonnets, felt, which was discarded last year, is revived, especially for small bonnets that will be almost concealed by trimmings of plush and feathers. Large bonnets are of the new napped felt brushed smooth and glossy, with the brim left unbrushed to make it look like fur or plush. The fronts of pokes are high and narrow, or else they are rolled back along the entire edge; the crowns are mostly in Mother Hubbard shapes. There are also the Bernhardt pokes so popular during the summer, with the back of the crown turned up, and a projecting front that may be worn down on the forehead, or high above it, according to the wearer's pleasure. Smooth beaver or napped felt pokes have sometimes a border of clipped ostrich feathers woven in the brim. Plush poke bonnets have smooth crowns, while the entire brims, inside and out, are brushed to show the deep pile, and sometimes the brim is striped in two tones of one color; again, there are black crowns with the brim of bronze, old gold, or red, or a brown crown with a black brim, etc. The felt, plush and beaver bonnets come in bronze, olive and myrtle green, several shades of red and of brown, with drab, black and white. Small capotes and also small pokes are shown in similar colors made of smooth felt with "brush-beaver" brims—the name dealers give to the furry-looking beavers. The Rabagas or coronet front is seen on many capotes, while others are turned up with the square revers seen on Bolero hats. Among the large hats the most graceful are the Longchamps. This is shown in felt, with its upturned brim faced with plush, feathers or velvet, and a turf of short plumes falling toward the front from the crown. The Bolero is another familiar shape, with a straight brim turned up squarely all around, and the upturned edge covered with drooping lace or beaded fringe. The newest Gainsboroughs and the peasant shapes have very slender crowns tapering almost to a point. English walking hats are also heightened in the crowns, but these are not largely imported, as they are merely neat and jaunty, while the fancy at present is for nothing that is not picturesque.

FEATHERS.—The new hats will be laden with plumage almost to the exclusion of flowers. Ostrich tips, demi-long feathers, and the long plumes very much curled are the first choice. The tips may be all of one tint, or shaded through several tones of one color, and will be made to surround the crown and curl outward from it on round hats, while on pokes they are massed in a cluster on one side. Stylish long plumes are so thick that the single long feather is not sufficient, hence they are "pieced" under the quill in order to make them full and long. Fancy feathers are made up in various designs to match the glace and shaded plushes with which they are combined. To make up the feather ornaments boxes of birds are imported, the feathers are stripped from their wings and breasts, and are pasted together in bands and coronets, and new colorings are thus made up. There are whole boxes filled with *tourterelles*—meek little doves in their solemn drab shades; smaller cases contain dozens of tiny humming birds; while great wooden chests are filled with brilliant impions that are as large as turkeys, and are only found on the highest mountain peaks; many of the green-blue feathers and those of flame, colors are taken from these mammoth birds. The feathers of king-fishers, herons, merles, paroquets, guinea-hens, pheasants, and peacocks are taken apart and fancifully rearranged. The breasts of humming-birds form medallions on flame-colored impion turbans. The eyes of peacocks' feathers are massed to make the Argus turbans in which English girls delight, and Mercury wings of a single dark color are added at each side of feather bands for crowns. The odd Parisian caprice is for a minature Chanticleer made of the blue-green or red impion feathers on the body, with the scarlet ibis for the comb, and some real cocks' plumes for the tail. This is offered for a side ornament for bonnets and hats, and is said to be as popular now in Paris as turtles, lizards and beetles were formerly.

PLUSH, VELVETS, ETC.—Plush promises to be the favorite fabric for millinery, both for making the bonnet itself and for its trimming. Glace plush is one of the new changeable fabrics of which there is great variety, showing two colors, one for the background, half obscured by pile of another color. Ombre plush is shaded, and the new shading repeats itself twice or else four times across the breadth, instead of one shading extending across the entire width as it formerly did. The pointille, or dotted plush, is very pretty and light. The moleskin plush is very rich, having thick, short pile like velvet, instead of the long, shaggy pile peculiar to plush. Plowed plush has lines across the breadth like furrows, while the striped plushes are in most varied widths, and in combination with several different fabrics, such as satin merveilleux, moire and surah. Tiger plush is repeated from last season, and a new clouded plush is labeled *nebuleux*. The rich moleskip plush is beautiful in the piece in artistic bronze shades, in-steel, *ciel* blue, in gray shaded to black, in the orange hues which now prevail in all yellows, in brick red and cardinal, as well as *grenat* to cherry, and in the white shades, viz, the cream-white and blue-white. Velvet is shown in solid colors, stripes, moire, and in all the shadings described for plush. When very soft stuffs are used for trimmings they are Rhadzimir silk, which has reps that are flattened, and the twilled satin surahs. Watered silk will also be largely used in the new French markings that show smaller ripples than those of moire antique. Glace satin surahs are beautiful changeable stuffs, showing new combinations of colors.

RIBBONS.—Ribbons are wider than any that have been used for several seasons. The novelties are the glace surah ribbons, glace watered ribbons, ombre plush ribbons, and a great variety of striped ribbons. Brocaded ribbons are scarcely to be found in the first importations. Some metal lines, either of gilt or silver, are effectively introduced in the ribbons that have broader stripes of plush or velvet. The glace surah ribbons show orange changing into olive, blue with green, red with blue, green with red, and sometimes down one selvedge there will be a stripe of plush of one of the colors used in the surah. Fringed edges and tape borders are also on surah ribbons, and sometimes one side of the ribbon will be satin of a solid color. The changeable watered ribbons are new, and are very showy, combining brick red with olive, peacock blue with orange, gold with black, etc. From three to four inches are fashionable widths for bonnet ribbons, though some are shown in the two-inch widths of last year. Ombre plush ribbons are very handsome with satin surah on the other side. There are also ribbons of glace plush and of moire plush. The striped ribbons promise to be most successful, as they are imported in such varieties of colors that they will suit all fabrics.—*Harper's Bazar.*

## ODDITIES.

The ancients used pitch to give odor to wine.

The Nile, in the course of 1,250 miles, receives no tributary.

Goldfinches are found wild in nearl all parts of Great Britain.

The teague, or money box, of the Anglo Saxons was under the care of the wife.

The elephant has been known to die for grief when, in a sudden fit of madness, he has killed his keeper.

A snail's head may be cut off, and in a certain time another head will be formed. At least so says Spallanzani.

The Burmese are very fond of eating a variety of winged ants which infest their dwellings just before the rainy season.

A block of ice, which melted at Connersville, Ind., was found to contain a frog weighing a quarter of a pound and in good health.

The Ashantee of Africa, like the ancient Greeks, when he drinks spills a little of the liquor on the ground as an offering to the gods.

It is said by travelers that the modern Turkey carpet and the tapestry of the Biblical and Homeric era are the same in character.

Such is the rapidity of the circulation of the blood, that if it flowed at an equal rate in a straight line it would run one hundred and fifty feet in one minute.

In Thibet, according to the account of a traveler, the presentation of a silk scarf formed an essential part of the ceremony of salutation between people of every rank and station. If two of equal rank met, an exchange took place. If a superior was approached, he held out his hand to receive the scarf, and at the moment of his dismissal a similar one was thrown over the shoulders of the inferior by an attendant.

Professor Unthank, of Tucson, is alleged to have in his possession a brick taken from the great wall of China. The treasure is 4x12x16 inches, is composed of gray clay, and is as hard as granite. There are said to be several similar bricks yet remaining in the wall for any hardy antiquarian who can obtain them, but as there is a rigorous Chinese law against the demolition of the ancient barrier, the only way to smuggle a brick out of the country is to bring it in one's hat.

### A Double-Barreled Joke.

The other evening, round at McGovern's, the boys were putting up an elaborate practical joke on somebody, and they asked old Captain Skiddy, who had just happened in, to take a hand.

"No, gentlemen," said that estimable old gentleman, derisively; "you don't catch me taking part in any practical jokes. I went out of that business for good over ten years ago."

"How was that?" asked the group of beer exterminators.

"Well, it was in the winter of '70, may be '71. I was living in Davenport, Iowa, and a man came 'round there giving balloon ascensions. One day it was advertised that the mayor of the town was going up with him. Now, the mayor was a big, fat man, who always wore a light suit of clothes and a white hat. This put me in the notion of working off a joke on the people. I got acquainted with the aeronaut, and he agreed to assist me in the scheme. We then got an old suit of light clothes and fixed up a dummy, which we filled with sand, so that it weighed about two hundred pounds, and would, therefore, drop straight and heavy like a man. The day of the ascension there were over 30,000 people on the ground, and the excitement was very great, as there was a light wind blowing at the time. After the balloon got up about a mile, and maybe that far south of the town, they dropped the dummy over."

"Big sensation then, eh?"

"Well, I should say so. But th at' just where I lost my grip. While the crowd was shouting and going wild with horror I just laid down on the ground, rolled over and laughed until I was just sick."

"Should think the crowd would have taken a tumble, too," suggested the audience.

"But just wait. Of course the crowd made a break out of town to scrape up the remains, and I rushed home to get my fishing tackle, for it struck me that the most healthy thing I could do would be to go fishing for a day or two. Before I left the house, however, I was arrested for murder."

"For murder?"

"Exactly. A lot of the boys, accompanied by the sheriff, rushed in and collared me. They claimed that the dummy had fallen on a farmer and driven his skull clear into the heel of his boots. They said that the balloon-atic had turned State's evidence, and the chances were I'd be hung by a mob before night."

"That was rough."

"Well, so I thought. I was just scared plum to death, and I begged the boys to stand by and protect me. I ponied up fifty dollars for legal expenses, and they hid me in the garret of a neighbor's house. They kept me there ten blessed days, and there was not a day but they struck me for a twenty or two for contingencies. One night the whole gang came around full of beer—on my money, mind you—and said that they had concluded, as additional precaution, to hide me in the hollow of an old oak tree about three miles out in the woods. I saw through the whole business then, and drove 'em out with a club. It was a good square case of the biter bit, I know, but they never let up calling me 'Dummy Skiddy' after that, until they actually drove me out of the town, and I had to emigrate to this jumping-off place of creation," and the captain shook his head with a disgusted air as he walked out.—*San Francisco Post.*

### Shrewd Pike.

The California pike seem to be as shrewd in regard to their own interests as the human inhabitants of the State have the reputation of being. Not long since they formed a barricade of their own bodies in the Sacramento river, resting just below the surface with their noses up stream, and were rewarded for their ingenuity with a bounteous feast of the small fish in the river. These, coming in contact with the barrier, were frightened, and tried to get away; but few of them could. The pike were very nimble; they snapped up the little fellows by the thousand, despite the efforts of many to swim over their heads. The barricade continued three days. Boys were out in boats and captured many of the pike, which immediately reformed the line.

This country consumes 14,880 barrels of kerosene oil every night.

## A DOOMED CITY.

### St. Petersburg in Danger of Submersion.

A St. Petersburg correspondent of the London *Times* says: Against the scourge of the summer dust, which sweeps day and night over St. Petersburg, all the pumps drawing waterfrom all the four branches of the Neva are inefficient. There is nothing for it but to turn one's back upon it; and that is what every man does who can manage it. The city is left to a few priests, the police, officers of her Britannic majesty's squadron, who are on a week's holiday, and to myself, and the Hotel de l'Europe, the best in town, is being swept, scraped and painted like a London club in mid-September; for this is the dead season in St. Petersburg, and the place is really too much of a thing for a man to have it all to himself.

What a town it is! How large, how dismally empty! How it squats like an immense alligator half in and half out of a swamp modeled on Amsterdam, and reminding one of Venice! What miles and miles of "prospects," or, as the French would say, "boulevards!" What endless succession of wide, open spaces and magnificent distances, of long straight lines of walls and rows of trees, and interminable avenues, contrived, as it were, to allow the town ample room to run out of town! A city of churches, convents and palaces, of steeples and monuments, of gold, bronze, granite and marble, of buildings in all styles, European and Asiatic, quaint originals or indifferent copies, many of them grand and massive, yet strewn over space at haphazard, on a perfectly flat surface, grouping nowhere—nowhere laid out for effect or with an eye to the picturesque.

A town of princes, to all appearance, or of wealthy bankers or traders, with nothing mean, no back slums, no Ragfair; the homes of the poor, if at all existing, carefully hidden out of sight; the whole covering scores of miles of ground, a maze of isles and islets, of bridges and embankments, of river, and branches of river and canals. It is a town made by one man, made on a plan and for a purpose; and when that is said, all is said. It was not one of the cities of God's own building; consequently, it may be feared, not one of those that abide. Its foundation was suggested by a great thought, and it turns out now to have been a mistake.

It is questionable, indeed, whether Peter the Great ever meant St. Petersburg for a permanent court residence and capital. As late as 1724, seven months before his death, it was not here, but at Moscow that he celebrated the coronation of his wife Catherine; and if he spent much of his time on this spot, it was chiefly because a work of such magnitude as he had undertaken required the master's incessant presence. For the rest, all that Peter wanted here was a port, and he could, under the circumstances, find no better. He built it on conquered ground, out of all the boundaries of Old Russia, amid a Finnish population, the former subjects of Sweden. He drafted his workmen among the serfs of all his provinces, and wasted 100,000 human lives in the achievement, labor being as cheap for him as it ever was for the kingly builders of the Egyptian pyramids. The site was a swamp—an unsafe and unhealthy swamp; so unsafe that some of its finest monuments—the monolith column of Alexander I. and the Isaac Church—show in their deep crevices the rapid decay to which the treacherous ground underneath is dooming them; so unsafe, beside, as to be subject to inundations, like the ground of ancient Rome; for the city has already been destructively flooded eight times since 1703, the date of its foundation, and even last year the waters rose more than ten feet above the ordinary level, driving people from their cellars and basement floors, as well as from the villas and gardens of the lower islands. There were even for many years ominous speculations as to the possibility of the whole town being submerged.

The Gulf of Finland, Peter reasoned, runs westward from St. Petersburg in the direction whence the heaviest storms always blow. Imagine a storm to set in from the West in April or May, when the ice is breaking up; and suppose that this should happen just when the water in the river is the highest. The masses of ice blown in from the sea would meet those that float down from the land-side, and the collision between the two opposite masses could not fail to overwhelm the whole city, with its proud palaces, when princes and beggars would be drowned promiscuously, like Pharoah and his host in the Red sea.

The town, however, has already stood 178 years, and the catastrophe seems indefinitely adjourned. As no such combination of storm, high water and great thaw, as croakers conjured up, has yet occurred, sanguine people have become perfectly skeptical as to the possibility of the dreaded contingency.

### What a Gentleman Is.

"The essential characteristics of a gentleman," says our American essayist, Mr. Mathews, "are not an outward varnish or veneer, but inward qualities, developed in the heart."

The drover was a gentleman at heart, and in speech also, of whom this anecdote is told. He was driving cattle to market one day when the snow was deep, save on the highway. The drove compelled a lady to turn out of the road and tread in the deep snow.

"Madam," said the drover, taking off his hat, "if the cattle knew as well as I what they should do, you would not walk in the snow."

Charles Lamb tells a story of Joseph Paice, a London merchant, who reverenced womanhood in every form in which it came before him.

"I have seen him," writes the genial essayist, "stand bareheaded, (smile, if you please), to a servant girl while she has been inquiring of him the way to some street, in such a posture of unforced civility as neither to embarrass her in the acceptance, or himself in the offer, of it.

"I have seen him," he continues, "tenderly escort a market-woman whom he had encountered in a shower, exalting his umbrella over her poor basket of fruit that it might receive no damage, with as much carefulness as if she had been a countess."

These anecdotes show what genuine politeness is. It is a kindly spirit which expresses itself kindly to all. Of one who possesses it the remark is never made, "He can be a gentleman when he pleases." As Mr. Mathews says—and we wish the boys to memorize the saying—"He who can be a gentleman when he pleases, never pleases to be anything else."

### Self-Control.

In some people passion and emotion are never checked, but are allowed to burst out in a blaze whenever they come. Others suppress them by main force, and preserve a callous exterior when there are raging fires within. Others are never excited over anything. Some govern themselves on some subjects, but not on others. Very much can be done by culture to give the will control over the feelings.

One of the very best means of culture is the persistent withdrawing of the mind from the subject which produces the emotion, and concentrating it elsewhere. The man or woman who persistently permits their mind to dwell on disagreeable themes, only spites him or herself. Children, of course, have less self-control, and parents and teachers must help them to turn their attention from that which excites them to something else; but adults, when they act like children, ought to be ashamed of themselves. The value of self-control as a hygienic agent is very great. It prevents great waste of vitality in feeling, emotion and passion. It helps to give one a mastery over pain and distress, rather than it a mastery over us.

Powder, when exploding, exerts an elastic force one thousand times the pressure of the atmosphere.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### East and Middle.

AN Ithaca (N. Y.) paper publishes detailed charges to the effect that Shinkel, the Cornell stroke, was in league with certain betting men and that he sold the Vienna race in accordance with that arrangement.

FROM some mysterious clews received a New York detective agency was led to believe that the body of A. T. Stewart was buried in an obscure part of a Brooklyn cemetery, and a vigorous search was instituted, but without success.

NEW YORK capitalists are taking steps to give the city an underground rapid transit railroad.

GREENBACK State conventions were held on the same day in Utica, N. Y., and at Worcester, Mass. The New York convention nominated a ticket headed by Epenetus Howe for secretary of state, and the Massachusetts ticket has at its head Israel W. Andrews for governor. The platforms of both conventions repudiate and stigmatize the two old parties, monopolies generally, national banks, railroads, etc., and generally conform to the previous Greenback platforms.

AT the convention of the Pennsylvania Association of Deaf Mutes at Harrisburg addresses were delivered by Governor Hoyt and ex-Governor Curtin, both of whom complimented the deaf mutes on the marked progress they had made in mastering the silent language.

THE National Prohibition Alliance, through its president, the Rev. H. A. Thompson, D. D., late candidate for Vice-President on the Prohibition ticket, and secretary, Mrs. M. McClelland Brown, of Pittsburg, Pa., has issued a call for a national conference of Prohibitionists in New York, October 18 and 19.

ONE of the buildings of the powder manufactory of Watson, Burrell & Co., at Warren, Me., containing nearly a ton of fine sporting powder, exploded the other day, demolishing the building and blowing in the ends of the packing-house and of two other buildings filled with powder. Samuel Mank, of Warren, who was at work in the building, was blown nearly 400 feet and instantly killed.

FIVE thousand barrels of beer and other property worth $60,000 were destroyed by fire in a Philadelphia brewery.

INVESTIGATION of the Musgrave Alpaca company's affairs at Chicopee, Mass., shows that Musgrave, who disappeared, swindled his partners, Anderson and Dunn, out of more than $100,000, and that the total loss to the firm, through his transactions, will amount to $225,000.

WHILE making an experimental test with new electric lights at Union square, New York, the lifting tackle broke and the lamps placed on a high pole fell on five men below, inflicting fatal injuries on two men and seriously injuring three others.

THE steamboat State of New York, of the New York and Hartford line, while on her way to New York, struck on a shoal of rocks in the Connecticut river, and sank shortly afterward, but not until all her passengers had been safely landed.

LIEUTENANT B. L. EDES, of Washington, and Lieutenant Lyman G. Spalding, of Portsmouth, N. H., were out in a boat in Newport (R. I.) harbor, planting torpedoes to illustrate the means of harbor defense, when a sudden explosion took place and the two officers were blown to fragments.

### West and South.

THE Mississippi Greenbackers have nominated Colonel Benjamin Hill for governor.

A SHERMAN (TEXAS) dispatch says that some time ago Benj. Blanton, ex-sheriff of Cook county, a very desperate man, met James Todd who had been a witness against him in a law suit, and abused him shamefully. They separated, each vowing to meet the other for a final settlement. The other day they met and each drew a weapon and fired. Todd was shot through the heart, and the top of Blanton's head was blown off.

THE shops of the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio railroad, at Harrisburg, Texas, were destroyed by fire, together with the tools, machinery, three locomotives and a passenger car. The loss is about $200,000.

A MAN and his wife were about retiring to bed in a farmhouse near Fulton, Ill., when they were instantly killed by a lightning stroke, while an infant four months old, who was between them, was uninjured.

THE Mississippi Republicans at their State convention in Jackson nominated a fusion ticket, with Benjamin King, also nominated by the Greenbackers, for governor at the head.

THREE boys—Jimmie and Johnnie King and Alexander Ballentine, aged six to eight years—were riding on a couple of slabs floating in the river at Steubenville, Ohio. The slabs tilted and the boys were thrown into the water. The oldest King boy was an expert swimmer, but in endeavoring to save the other two he went down, all three losing their lives.

AN old man named Brooks was beating his wife at Floris, Iowa, when a son of eighteen interfered to protect his mother. The father turned on his son, who retreated to the wall and then shot his father dead.

A MAN named Howard, living in Delafield, Wis., poisoned his whole family, and his wife and two children have died. An ungovernable temper and domestic troubles are the causes assigned for the deed.

THE crops in portions of the West have suffered severely from drought. Copious showers have, however, brought partial relief.

WHILE four horse thieves, belonging to an extensive gang which has been operating along the Rio Grande for a long time, were being taken to Brackett's, Texas, by officers, the party was attacked near the town of Dolores, and all of the thieves were killed.

A FIRE at Chicago destroyed John C. Hately's large pork-packing establishment, causing a loss of about $1,000,000. At the time of the fire the building contained 4,000,000 pounds of bacon and 15,000 barrels of pork.

THE citizens of Alaska are moving to obtain a civil government and representation in Congress.

ALL the citizens of Eureka, N. M., about seventy in number, have been massacred by Indians. The soldiers pursuing Nana's band of Apaches had fifteen fights with the Indians since the campaign opened.

AT Cleveland, Ohio, thirty cars partly loaded with merchandise, a large planing mill and a lumber yard containing 500,000 feet of lumber were destroyed by fire.

FOUR deaths and damage amounting to nearly $150,000 resulted from a heavy hurricane at Charleston, S. C.

IT is stated that the corn crop in the West will nearly equal the average yield.

FIFTY-ONE buildings, comprising the entire business part of Plano, Texas, have been destroyed by the flames, entailing an aggregate loss of about $100,000.

A TERRIBLE hurricane, which resulted in great loss of life and immense destruction of property, has visited Savannah, Ga. The tornado burst over the city from the northeast, and in a few minutes the place was in darkness and the parks, streets and squares were rendered impassable by falling trees and houses. Every wire leading out of the city was prostrated, fully one hundred dwelling-houses, stores and warehouses lost their roofs and many had their walls blown in. One house containing six persons was blown into the river and five people were drowned. Every person living on Shad Island was reported to be drowned, and there was great loss of life among the negroes on the rice plantations and in the neighborhood of the city. The Georgia Infirmary was wrecked, and the patients barely escaped, a number being bruised by falling bricks and plaster. The pilot boat Maid of the Mist came in collision with a schooner and sunk, and several tugboats were injured. A house was swept down the river, and three of its terrified occupants—Mrs. Stokes and her two children—were drowned. Engineer Richard Fitzgerald, of the steamer H. B. Plant, was drowned. The family of David Bowens (colored), comprising seven persons, were drowned. A colored woman and her four children were washed away in their house. The ships in the river broke loose from their moorings. Several were sunk and a large number damaged. On Tybee Island, Savannah's Coney Island, nearly every house was blown away. One house took fire after it fell, consuming Mrs. Georgia Wolffe, her child and her little brother. Other dreadful scenes are reported at various river resorts. In Savannah the depots, wharves, elevators and large buildings suffered great damage. The Savannah *Morning News* building was unroofed, and the printers set up the paper in six inches of water. The beautiful trees for which the city is noted are greatly damaged. Business was paralyzed and over $1,000,000 loss has been incurred.

By the exploding of a saw-mill boiler at Campbellsville, Ky., three men were instantly killed and three more injured.

MARVIN, the man of many wives and numerous forgeries, was arraigned at the Richmond (Va.) police court the other day, and claimed that he was not the man wanted. He was identified by the clergyman who married him to a Richmond young lady, and by several others. Marvin is charged with having married fourteen women and deserting them one after another.

Two large Chicago firms, who have received telegraphic advices from about sixty correspondents stationed at different points in the South, estimate that the cotton crop this year will be below the average. From the data at their command they estimate that the entire crop of 1881 will not exceed 5,000,000 bales, or 1,500,000 below that of last year.

### From Washington.

IN the case of Captain Howgate, charged with embezzlement from the government, a civil action for $101,000 has been brought, and all his real and personal property seized by the marshal's officers.

GEORGE W. RIGGS, the well-known Washington banker, died the other day, aged